《酒神的伴侣》

欧里庇得斯

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The Bacchae

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Translation by ZJC (2026)

序幕：神灵降临

场景： 古希腊。忒拜王宫前。 **布景：** 破晓时分。塞墨勒的坟墓可见，缠绕着生机勃勃的藤蔓。 **[一阵深沉、震撼大地的鼓声。随后，从观众上方或之中，传来狄俄尼索斯的声音。]**

Scene: Ancient Greece. Before the royal palace of Thebes. **Setting:** Dawn. The tomb of Semele is visible, entwined with living vines. **[A deep, earth-shaking drumroll. Then, the voice of Dionysus is heard from above or within the audience.]**

狄俄尼索斯： 我回来了！ **(他现身，一个拥有夺目之美与沉静威仪的身影。)** 我是狄俄尼索斯，宙斯之子，回到忒拜，这片我诞生的土地。我的母亲是卡德摩斯的女儿，名为塞墨勒，以火焰为产婆，以雷霆霹雳接生。而今我立于此处，一位隐姓埋名的神祇——化身凡人——在狄尔刻溪流与伊斯墨诺斯河水之畔。那里，王宫之前，我看见我那与闪电缔婚的母亲的坟墓，而在她破碎屋宇的废墟之上，宙斯那不灭的活火仍在闷烧，成为赫拉加诸我母亲暴行的不朽见证。

Dionysus: I have come! **(He appears, a figure of dazzling beauty and calm majesty.)** I am Dionysus, the son of Zeus, returned to Thebes, this land where I was born. My mother was the daughter of Cadmus, named Semele, delivered by fire as midwife, brought forth by the lightning-bolt. Now I stand here, a god in disguise—having taken mortal form—beside the waters of Dirce and the stream of Ismenus. There, before the palace, I see the tomb of my lightning-wed mother, and upon the ruins of her broken house, the undying flame of Zeus' fire still smoulders, a living witness to Hera's outrage against my mother.

(他在神龛前驻足，流露赞许。) 但卡德摩斯赢得了我的嘉许，因他将这坟茔化为献给我母亲的圣所。是我，用簇拥藤蔓的绿意遮蔽了她的墓冢。那金色江河的土地——吕底亚与佛律癸亚——已远抛身后，我的旅程始于彼处。我穿越波斯烈日灼烧的荒原、巴克特里亚的险峻山峦、米底亚的严酷荒漠。继而抵达丰饶的阿拉伯，沿着亚洲人烟稠密、塔楼林立的整个海岸前行，希腊人与异族在那里混杂而居。在那里，我将我的舞蹈传授给生者的双足，创立我的秘仪与祭礼，好让我在人间彰显真身：一位神祇。

(He pauses before the shrine, showing approval.) But Cadmus has won my favor, for he has made this grave a sanctuary for my mother. It was I who covered her tomb with the green luxuriance of clustering vines. The lands of golden rivers—Lydia and Phrygia—are left far behind, where my journey began. I have crossed the sun-scorched plains of Persia, the jagged mountains of Bactria, and the harsh deserts of Media. Then I reached prosperous Arabia, traveling along the entire coast of Asia, densely populated and thick with towers, where Greeks and barbarians mingle together. There, I taught my

dances to the feet of the living and established my mysteries and rites, so that I might be revealed to mankind for what I am: a god.

于是，来到忒拜。这座城邦，在希腊首当其冲，如今正因我女信徒的呼喊、她们的狂喜而尖啸回荡。在忒拜，我将鹿皮缚于她们的肉身，以常春藤的枝干武装她们的双手。我此来，是为驳斥我母亲姊妹们的诽谤——那些最无权诋毁她的人。她们声称狄俄尼索斯并非宙斯之子，而是塞墨勒与凡人同寝，将她的羞耻栽赃给宙斯——她们讥讽，这是卡德摩斯为维护女儿名誉而捏造的骗局。她们说她撒谎，宙斯一怒之下以雷霆将她焚毁。

And so, to Thebes. This city, the first in Greece, now shrieks and echoes with the cries of my female followers and their ecstasy. In Thebes, I have bound the fawnskin to their flesh and armed their hands with the ivy-wreathed thyrsus. I have come here to refute the slanders of my mother's sisters—those who had the least right to disparage her. They claimed that Dionysus was not the son of Zeus, but that Semele had slept with a mortal and blamed her shame on Zeus—a trick, they mocked, cooked up by Cadmus to protect his daughter's reputation. They said she lied, and Zeus, in his fury, burned her to ash with a thunderbolt.

因为这番亵渎，我以狂乱蜇刺她们，将她们从家中驱赶上山，她们在那里心智癫狂地游荡，被迫披上我狂欢仪式的袍服。忒拜的每一位女子——唯独女子——都被我逼出家门，陷入疯魔。她们坐在那里，贫富无别，连卡德摩斯的女儿们也如此，在无顶的岩石上，银枞树下。无论情愿与否，此城必须领受教训：它未得我秘仪的启蒙。我将为我母塞墨勒正名，并显身于凡眼之前，作为她为宙斯诞下的神祇。

Because of this blasphemy, I have stung them with madness, driving them from their homes to the mountains, where they wander with crazed minds, forced to wear the robes of my revels. Every woman of Thebes—only the women—I have driven from her house in a frenzy. There they sit, rich and poor alike, even the daughters of Cadmus, upon the roofless rocks beneath the silver firs. Willing or not, this city must learn its lesson: it has not been initiated into my mysteries. I shall vindicate my mother Semele and manifest myself before mortal eyes as the god she bore to Zeus.

卡德摩斯王已退位，将他的王座与权柄留予其孙彭透斯；而此人如今反抗神性——就在我身上！他将我摒于祭品之外，祈祷中遗忘我名。故此，我将向他，向忒拜每一个凡人证明，我确是神祇。待我在此地的崇拜得以确立，诸事妥帖，我自会离去，向其他土地上的其他人显露真容。但若忒拜男子企图以兵刃相胁，将我的巴克科斯女信徒逼离山麓，我将召集我的迈那得斯们，兵戎相见。为此，我暂且敛起神性，化身凡人而行。

King Cadmus has abdicated, leaving his throne and power to his grandson Pentheus; and this man now rebels against divinity—against me! He shuts me out from sacrifices and forgets my name in his prayers. Therefore, I will prove to him and to every mortal in Thebes that I am indeed a god. When my worship here is established and all is in order, I will depart and reveal my true self to others in other lands. But if the men of Thebes attempt to use weapons to drive my Bacchants from the slopes, I will lead my Maenads into battle. For this purpose, I have temporarily concealed my godhead and walk in the form of a man.

(呼唤，其声传向那不可见的狂喜队伍。) 前进，我的女信徒们！崇拜我的女人们，我带领你们走出亚细亚，走出托摩洛斯山如壁垒般耸立于吕底亚之上的地方！前进，与我同行的伙伴们！来啊，用你们故乡佛律癸亚的鼓——瑞亚之鼓，亦是我的鼓——擂响彭透斯的宫门！让忒拜城目睹你们，而我将回到基泰戎的山林幽谷，我的巴克科斯们正在那里等候，我将加入她们飞旋的舞蹈。

(Calling out, his voice reaching toward the invisible, ecstatic band.) Onward, my Bacchants! Women who worship me, whom I led out of Asia, from where Mount Tmolus stands like a bulwark over Lydia! Forward, my companions on this journey! Come, with the drums of your native Phrygia—the drums of Rhea, which are also mine—and strike against the palace gates of Pentheus! Let the city of Thebes behold you, while I return to the forested glens of Cithaeron where my Bacchic women wait, and I will join them in their whirling dance.

开场诗：迈那得斯之歌

[一阵由远及近、不断高涨的声浪：鼓声、笛声、震响的青铜器。巴克科斯女信徒们开始从四面八方入场——有些来自观众席，有些来自侧翼。她们是不同年龄的女子，行动带着一种统一而骇人的韵律。有些人手持酒神杖（缠绕常春藤的长杖），有些人拿着小手鼓或铙钹，还有些人拿着响板或叉铃。她们的律动既是舞蹈，也是行进。阿高厄、伊诺和奥托诺厄身在其中，面容因狂喜的虚无感所圣化。鼓声持续，如不息的心跳。]

[A sound rising from the distance, growing louder: drums, flutes, the clashing of bronze. The Bacchic women begin to enter from all directions—some from the audience, some from the wings. They are women of all ages, moving with a unified and terrifying rhythm. Some carry the thyrsus (the ivy-wreathed staff), some hold tambourines or cymbals, others castanets or sistrums. Their movement is both dance and march. Agave, Ino, and Autonoe are among them, their faces sanctified by an ecstatic void. The drumming is constant, like a restless heartbeat.]

巴克科斯歌队： 来自亚细亚的土地，来自神圣的托摩罗斯山下，为神效力，疾驰而来，我们为布洛弥俄斯而来！神的劳役艰辛；艰辛，但事奉他是甜美的。事奉甜美，呼喊甜美：巴克科斯！厄沃赫！

Chorus of Bacchants: From the land of Asia, from beneath sacred Mount Tmolus, we come to serve our god, racing onward; we come for Bromius! The labor of the god is hard; hard, but the service is sweet. Sweet to serve, sweet to cry out: Bacchus! Euoi!

街上的人！路上的人！让开！让每一张嘴静默。勿让不祥之言亵渎你们的唇舌。让开！退后！肃静。因我现在要扬起那古老、古老的狄俄尼索斯颂歌。

Out of the way! Out of the path! Everyone, make room! Let every mouth be hushed. Let no ill-omened words profane your lips. Out of the way! Fall back! Silence. For now I raise that ancient, ancient hymn to Dionysus.

有福了，有福了，那些知晓神之奥秘的人。有福了，那将生命圣化于敬拜神的人，那为神灵所附、与众神神圣子民合一的人。有福了，那舞者与得净化者，他们在山冈上跳着神的圣舞。有福了，那酒神杖的持握者，他们手中挥舞着神的圣杖。有福了，那戴上神之常春藤冠冕的人。有福了，有福了，他们：狄俄尼索斯是他们的神！

Blessed, blessed is he who knows the holy mysteries of the gods. Blessed is he who hallows his life in worship, whose soul is possessed by the god, joined with the holy band of the divine. Blessed is the dancer, the purified one, who dances the sacred dance of the god upon the hills. Blessed is the bearer of the thyrsus, who swings the god’s holy staff in his hand. Blessed is he who wears the god's crown of ivy. Blessed, O blessed are they: Dionysus is their god!

前进，巴克科斯们，前进，你们巴克科斯们，将你们的神凯旋迎回家！抬起神，神之子，护送你们的狄俄尼索斯回家！将他从佛律癸亚山冈迎下，随他穿过希腊的街巷！

Onward, Maenads! Onward, you Bacchic women! Bring your god home in triumph! Lift up the god, the son of the god; escort your Dionysus home! Lead him down from the Phrygian hills, follow him through the streets of Greece!

他的母亲曾如此将他诞下，历经分娩之剧痛；遭闪电击中，被宙斯迸发的烈焰所迫，吞噬，她死去，而他被过早地扯离。产床之上，她死于光之一击！光中诞下了这儿子！是宙斯拯救了他的儿子；以凡人眼目难及之速，将他带走，用金扣将婴孩缚紧；藏于大腿，如藏于子宫，将儿子隐匿，避过赫拉的目光。当纺织命运的众神定下时辰，这牛角之神便自宙斯诞生。他欢欣地为儿子加冕，将蛇置于他发间——由此，虔敬地，传予我们迈那得斯那盘绕的冠冕，她那蛇的“发髻”。

So his mother brought him forth, through the agony of labor; struck by lightning, forced by the bursting flame of Zeus, consumed, she died—and he was torn away too soon. Upon that bed of birth, she died by a stroke of light! From the light, this son was born! It was Zeus who saved his son; with a speed beyond mortal sight, he snatched him away and bound the infant with golden buckles; hidden in his thigh, as in a womb, concealing the son from the gaze of Hera. When the Fates wove the appointed hour, the bull-horned god was born of Zeus. Joyfully he crowned his son, placing serpents in his hair—and thus, in piety, he passed to us the Maenads’ coiled crown, her "locks" of snakes.

噢，忒拜，塞墨勒的乳母，用常春藤装饰你的发鬟！让毒莓的绿意蔓延！用浆果染红！噢，城邦啊，带上橡木与枞树的枝干，来跳神的舞蹈！用捻紧的羊毛穗子点缀你们斑驳的鹿皮！以神圣的谨敬持握那暴烈的神之杖！让舞蹈开始吧！

O Thebes, nurse of Semele, deck your hair with ivy! Let the green of the poisonous vine run wild! Redden it with berries! O city, take up the branches of oak and fir, and come dance the dance of the god! Adorn your dappled fawnskins with tassels of tightly-twisted wool! Hold with holy reverence the violent staff of the god! Let the dance begin!

他是布洛弥俄斯，奔向山冈！奔向山冈！那里有众多女子等候，被驱离织机与梭子，为狄俄尼索斯所附！我赞美克里特的神圣，那舞蹈的库瑞忒斯的洞穴，宙斯诞生之地，在那里，头戴三重盔、环绕着原始的鼓，科里班忒斯曾起舞。他们是万物中最早以飞旋的足应和紧绷兽皮的严整节拍与尖啸哀笛之音的人。而后，从他们传到瑞亚手中，这圣鼓被代代相传；但，被狂乱的萨堤尔所盗，最终落于我手，而今伴着这舞蹈，那每隔一年便颂扬你名的舞蹈：狄俄尼索斯！

He is Bromius, running to the mountains! To the mountains! Where many women wait, driven from the loom and the shuttle, possessed by Dionysus! I praise the holiness of Crete, the cave of the dancing Curetes, the birthplace of Zeus, where, wearing triple helmets and surrounding the primal drum, the Corybantes danced. They were the first of all beings to answer the strict beat of the stretched hide and the scream of the shrill flute with whirling feet. Then, from them, it passed into the hands of Rhea, and this holy drum was handed down through generations; but, stolen by the frenzied Satyrs, it came finally to me—and now it accompanies the dance, the dance that every other year celebrates your name: Dionysus!

他在山间是如此甜美。他从奔驰的兽群中降临大地。他披着神圣的鹿皮。他猎杀野山羊并啖其肉。他嗜好生鲜的血肉。他奔向佛律癸亚的群山，他奔向吕底亚的群山！他是引领我们的布洛弥俄斯！厄沃赫！

He is so sweet upon the mountains. He comes down to earth from the running herds. He wears the holy fawnskin. He hunts the wild goat and devours its flesh. He hungers for the raw, fresh meat. He runs to the mountains of Phrygia, he runs to the mountains of Lydia! He is Bromius, our leader! Euoi!

大地流淌着乳汁！它流淌着葡萄酒！它奔涌着蜜蜂的琼浆！如乳香般芬芳的，是他所持火炬的烈焰。火焰从他曳行的神杖飘出，当他奔跑，当他舞蹈，点燃落后者，以呼喊驱策，他长长的鬈发在风中飞扬！而他呼喊，如同她们呼喊，厄沃赫！

The earth flows with milk! It flows with wine! It gushes with the nectar of bees! Fragrant as frankincense is the flame of the torch he carries. Fire streams from the thyrsus he trails as he runs, as he dances, setting the stragglers ablaze, driving them with his cries, his long hair flying in the wind! And he cries, as they cry, Euoi!

前进，巴克科斯们！前进，巴克科斯们！跟随，金色托摩洛斯的荣耀，赞颂神，以隆隆的鼓声，以一声呼喊，厄沃赫！向厄维俄斯之神，以佛律癸亚的呼喊之声，当神圣的笛声如蜜流淌，为那奔向山冈之人，奏响神圣之歌——山冈的人！山冈！

Onward, Maenads! Onward, you Bacchic women! Follow, glory of golden Tmolus, praise the god with the rumbling of the drums, with a single cry, Euoi! To the god Evius, with the shouting voice of Phrygia, when the holy flute flows like honey, playing a sacred song for the one who runs to the mountains—to the hills! To the hills!

[鼓声达到高潮。巴克科斯们已完全占据了空间。她们双目圆睁，凝视着另一个世界。空气本身仿佛在震颤。随后，一阵突然的、集体的静默。她们已在此处。入侵，已然完成。]

[The drumming reaches a crescendo. The Bacchic women have completely occupied the space. Their eyes are wide, staring into another world. The very air seems to tremble. Then, a sudden, collective silence. They are here. The invasion is complete.]

第一场：老者们与神

[提瑞西阿斯自山冈方向上，身着鹿皮，头戴常春藤冠。他目盲，以酒神杖为手杖。]

[Teiresias enters from the direction of the mountains, dressed in fawnskin and wearing a crown of ivy. He is blind and uses a thyrsus as a walking-staff.]

提瑞西阿斯： 喂，守门的人！去请卡德摩斯来——卡德摩斯，阿革诺耳之子，从西顿来的异乡人，他建起了我们忒拜的城楼。去个人。说提瑞西阿斯找他。他会知道我为何事而来，知道我们这两个老迈之人所做的约定：要装饰我们的神杖，披上鹿皮，头戴常春藤冠。

Teiresias: Ho, there, gatekeeper! Call Cadmus—Cadmus, son of Agenor, the stranger from Sidon who built these towers of Thebes. Go, someone. Tell him Teiresias is looking for him. He knows why I have come, for the pact we made, two old men together: to wreathe our staves, put on the fawnskin, and crown our heads with ivy.

[卡德摩斯自宫中上，同样身着鹿皮，头戴常春藤冠。他也以酒神杖为手杖。]

[Cadmus enters from the palace, likewise dressed in fawnskin and wearing an ivy crown. He, too, uses a thyrsus as a staff.]

卡德摩斯： 我的老朋友，一听召唤，我就知道必是你。因为“智者之声中有智慧，令智者相认。” 我来了，穿着这身神的装束，准备出发。提瑞西阿斯，无论凡人之力多么微薄，我们都必须倾尽全力去礼敬这位神祇，因为他是我女儿的骨肉，如今已向世人显明为神，狄俄尼索斯。

Cadmus: My old friend, at the first sound of your call, I knew it was you. For "wisdom is in the voice of the wise, and the wise recognize it." I have come, dressed in this gear of the god, ready to go. Teiresias, regardless of how meager mortal strength may be, we must do our utmost to honor this deity, for he is my daughter's child, and has now been revealed to the world as a god, Dionysus.

我们去往何处？在何处踏步舞蹈，在神的舞步中抛掷我们苍白的头颅？为我阐明吧，提瑞西阿斯。在这等事上，你是智者。我定能日夜舞蹈，不知疲倦地以神杖叩击大地！能忘却自己的年老，是何等甜美。

Where shall we go? Where shall we step and dance, tossing our pale heads in the god's own rhythm? Instruct me, Teiresias. In these matters, you are the wise one. I could dance all night and all day, tirelessly striking the earth with the thyrsus! How sweet it is to forget one's own old age.

提瑞西阿斯： 我亦如此。我也感到年轻，年轻得足以舞蹈。

Teiresias: I feel the same. I, too, feel young—young enough to dance.

卡德摩斯： 很好。我们可要驾车前往山冈？

Cadmus: Excellent. Shall we take a chariot to the hills?

提瑞西阿斯： 步行更好。这更能彰显对神的敬意。

Teiresias: Walking is better. It shows a greater reverence for the god.

卡德摩斯： 便如此吧。我来引路，以我之老迈，导你之老迈。

Cadmus: Let it be so, then. I will lead the way, my old age guiding yours.

提瑞西阿斯： 神自会指引我们前去，无需我们费力。

Teiresias: The god himself will guide our steps there, without effort on our part.

卡德摩斯： 难道只有我们两人将为巴克斯起舞吗？

Cadmus: Are we the only two who will dance for Bacchus?

提瑞西阿斯： 众生皆盲，唯独你我能洞见真相。

Teiresias: The rest of the world is blind; only you and I can see the truth.

卡德摩斯： 但我们耽搁太久了。来，挽住我的手臂。

Cadmus: But we have delayed too long. Come, take my arm.

提瑞西阿斯： 将你的手与我的相扣。

Teiresias: Interlock your hand with mine.

卡德摩斯： 我只是个凡人，仅此而已。我不敢嘲弄上天。

Cadmus: I am a mortal man, nothing more. I dare not mock the heavens.

提瑞西阿斯： 我们并非轻慢神性。不，我们是习俗与传统的承继者，它们因年代久远而神圣，由我们先祖传承给我们。任何诡辩的逻辑都无法推翻它们，无论这狡黠的时代发明出何等精微的论调。

Teiresias: We do not hold divinity in light regard. No, we are the inheritors of customs and traditions, made holy by their antiquity, passed down to us by our ancestors. No sophistry of logic can overthrow them, no matter what subtle arguments this clever age might invent.

人们或许会说：“你不觉得羞耻吗？这般年纪，还去跳舞，头戴常春藤冠？” 嗯，我不以为耻。神可曾明言，只许年轻人或只许老年人舞蹈？不，他渴望受全人类的尊崇。他不愿将任何人排除在他的崇拜之外。

People might say: "Are you not ashamed? At your age, to go dancing, wearing a crown of ivy?" Well, I am not ashamed. Has the god ever stated that only the young or only the old are permitted to dance? No, he desires to be honored by all of humanity. He wishes to exclude no one from his worship.

卡德摩斯： 提瑞西阿斯，你目不能视，这次就让我为你充当一回解说者吧。那个我让予王位的人来了，厄喀翁之子，彭透斯，正匆匆朝王宫赶来。他显得激动不安。是的，听他说。

Cadmus: Teiresias, since you cannot see, let me serve as your eyes for a moment. The man to whom I yielded the throne—Pentheus, son of Echion—is rushing toward the palace. He seems agitated and disturbed. Yes, listen to him.

第一场：暴君与先知

[彭透斯与随从自城中上。]

[Pentheus enters from the city with his attendants.]

彭透斯： 我刚巧离城，但消息传到我耳中，说这里有某种古怪的祸乱，说我们的女人们离家出走，在山间丛林里装模作样地狂喜嬉闹，跳舞崇拜某个最新的神祇，一个叫狄俄尼索斯的，管他是谁！她们中间摆满了盈溢的酒钵。然后，女人们一个个溜进隐秘的角落，去满足男人的肉欲。她们自称是巴克斯的女祭司，其实崇拜的是阿芙洛狄忒。

Pentheus: I happened to be away from the city, but news has reached my ears of some strange mischief here—how our women have abandoned their homes to play at "ecstasy" in the mountain forests, dancing to worship some upstart god, this Dionysus, whoever he may be! They set up overflowing wine-bowls in their midst, and then, one by one, the women slink off into secret corners to satisfy the lusts of men. They call themselves priestesses of Bacchus, but it is Aphrodite they truly serve.

我已擒获其中一些；我的狱卒已将她们安全地锁在牢里。那些仍在逃窜的，将如野兽般从山中被猎捕下来——是的，包括我自己的母亲阿高厄，还有伊诺和奥托诺厄，阿克泰翁的母亲。顷刻之间，我就要用铁网困住她们，终结这淫秽的乱象。我还听说，有个异乡人从吕底亚来到忒拜，是那种江湖术士，长长的柔软卷发散发着香气，双颊潮红，眼中带着阿芙洛狄忒的咒语。他日夜与妇孺厮混，用他秘仪中入会的欢愉诱惑她们。

I have already captured some of them; my jailers have them safely locked in the public prison. Those still at large I will hunt down from the mountains like wild beasts—yes, including my own mother Agave, and Ino and Autonoe, the mother of Actaeon. In no time, I shall trap them in iron nets and put

an end to this obscene disorder. I also hear of some stranger who has come to Thebes from Lydia, one of those sorcerer-priests, with long, perfumed soft curls, a flush on his cheeks, and the spells of Aphrodite in his eyes. He spends his days and nights among the women and girls, seducing them with the "joys" of his initiation rites.

但若让我把他弄进那屋檐下，我必叫他停止用神杖敲击、摇头晃脑。向神起誓，我会砍下他的头颅！就是这个人，声称狄俄尼索斯是神，被缝进宙斯的大腿，而事实上，那同一道霹雳将他和他母亲一并焚毁了，就因为她无耻地谎称与宙斯同寝。无论这异乡人是谁，这等招摇撞骗、无法无天的行径，难道不配绞刑吗？

But if I catch him inside this house, I will make him stop his thyrsus-tapping and his head-tossing. By heaven, I will cut his head from his shoulders! This is the man who claims that Dionysus is a god, sewn into the thigh of Zeus, when in fact that same lightning-bolt incinerated him and his mother alike, because she shamelessly lied about sleeping with Zeus. Whoever this stranger may be, does such swaggering lawlessness not deserve a hanging?

(突然看见提瑞西阿斯和卡德摩斯。)

彭透斯 (续)： 什么？！这简直难以置信！先知提瑞西阿斯，竟披着斑驳的鹿皮！还有你，你，我的亲祖父，竟拿着神杖扮演酒神狂女！先生，看到您年老昏聩至此，我实在感到羞耻。把那常春藤扯掉，祖父！现在，扔掉那根杖。扔掉，我说。

(Suddenly noticing Teiresias and Cadmus.)

Pentheus (continued): What?! This is beyond belief! The prophet Teiresias, dressed in a dappled fawnskin! And you, you, my own grandfather, playing the Maenad with a thyrsus! Sir, I am truly ashamed to see your old age so lacking in sense. Tear off that ivy, grandfather! Now, drop that staff. Drop it, I say.

(对提瑞西阿斯。)

彭透斯 (续)： 啊哈，我明白了：这是你搞的鬼，提瑞西阿斯。没错，你又想向世人揭示一位新神，好从燔祭和观鸟占卜中中饱私囊。苍天在上，若非你年事已高，我此刻就将你与那些巴克科斯女信徒一同投进监牢，因为你将这些肮脏的秘仪引入了忒拜。一旦你看见酒液在女人的宴席上闪烁微光，那你便可断定，这节庆已然腐坏。

(To Teiresias.)

Pentheus (continued): Aha, I see: this is your doing, Teiresias. Of course, you want to reveal yet another new god to the world, the better to line your pockets from burnt offerings and bird-divinations. By heaven, if it were not for your advanced years, I would throw you into prison this instant along with those Bacchic women, for introducing these filthy mysteries to Thebes. Once you see the gleam of wine at a woman’s feast, you can be sure the festival is rotten.

歌队成员： 何等渎神之言！异乡人，你对上天毫无敬畏吗？对播撒龙牙的卡德摩斯毫无敬意吗？厄喀翁之子要辱没自己的家门吗？

Chorus Member: What blasphemy! Stranger, have you no fear of the heavens? No respect for Cadmus, who sowed the dragon’s teeth? Does the son of Echion mean to bring shame upon his own house?

提瑞西阿斯： 给智者一个正当的议题申辩，其雄辩不足为奇。但你口齿伶俐；言辞从舌端滚落，如此顺滑，仿佛你的话充满智慧而非愚蠢。一个因自负其口才而喋喋不休的人，恰恰暴露了他的本质：一个无价值且愚蠢的公民。我告诉你，这位你嘲弄的神祇，终有一日将在全希腊拥有巨大的权能与威望。

Teiresias: When a wise man has a noble cause to argue, his eloquence is no surprise. But you, your tongue is nimble; your words roll off your lips so smoothly that they sound like wisdom, though they are only folly. A man who prattles on, confident in his own eloquence, only exposes his true nature: a worthless and foolish citizen. I tell you, this god whom you mock will one day possess vast power and prestige throughout all of Greece.

年轻人，人类仅拥有两样至高的恩赐。其一是女神得墨忒耳，或称大地——随你选用哪个名字。是她赐予人类滋养的谷物。但继她之后，来了塞墨勒之子，他以自己发明的礼物——液体般的葡萄酒——与她馈赠相匹配。因为饱享这美妙的赠礼，受苦的人类便忘却了悲苦；它带来安眠；带来对白日烦忧的遗忘。再没有其他医治悲苦的良药。

Young man, mankind possesses only two supreme gifts. The first is the goddess Demeter, or Earth—call her by whichever name you choose. It is she who gives humans the nourishment of grain. But after her came the son of Semele, matching her gift with his own invention—liquid wine. Because they drink deeply of this beautiful gift, suffering mortals forget their grief; it brings sleep; it brings forgetfulness of the day's troubles. There is no other medicine for misery.

当我们向众神奠酒时，我们倾倒的正是酒神本身，藉由他的转圜，人类或可赢得上天的眷顾。此外，狄俄尼索斯是预言之神。他的信徒，如同疯女，被赋予了预知的能力。因为当神进入一个女子的身体神灵附体，他便以预言的气息充满她。终有一日，你甚至会看见他手持火炬，在德尔斐的巉岩间跳跃，翻越峰峦间的牧场，挥舞旋转他的酒神杖：声名响彻希腊。

When we pour libations to the gods, it is the god of wine himself we pour out, so that through his mediation, mortals may win the favor of heaven. Furthermore, Dionysus is a god of prophecy. His followers, like the madwomen, are granted the power of foresight. For when the god enters a woman's body in possession, he fills her with the breath of prophecy. One day, you will even see him with torches leaping among the crags of Delphi, bounding over the upland pastures, brandishing and whirling his thyrsus: his name famous throughout Greece.

记住我的话，彭透斯。切勿如此确信权力是人生至要；切勿将你病态心灵的幻象误认为智慧。欢迎这位神祇来到忒拜；为你自己加冕；为他奠酒，加入他的狂欢。人们伫立在你门外，城邦颂扬彭透斯之名，你便心满意足。神亦然：他也喜爱荣耀。但我和卡德摩斯，你所嘲笑的这两个人，将头戴常春藤冠，加入神的舞蹈——或许是一对古老而愚蠢的人，但我们必须起舞。

Mark my words, Pentheus. Do not be so certain that power is the most important thing in life; do not mistake the delusions of your sick mind for wisdom. Welcome this god to Thebes; crown yourself; pour him libations and join his revels. You are satisfied when people stand at your gates and the city magnifies the name of Pentheus. The god is the same: he also loves glory. But Cadmus and I, these two men whom you mock, will wear the ivy and join the god's dance—an old and foolish pair we may be, but dance we must.

你所说的一切，都无法使我改变心意或忤逆天意。你疯了，病入膏肓地疯了，任何药物都无力救治，因为你已为权力的疯狂所麻醉。

Nothing you have said will change my mind or make me defy the heavens. You are mad, sick with a madness beyond the power of any medicine to heal, for you have been drugged by the frenzy of power.

歌队成员： 阿波罗会赞同您的话，先生。您明智地尊崇布洛弥俄斯：一位伟大的神。

Chorus Member: Apollo would approve of your words, sir. You are wise to honor Bromius: a great god.

卡德摩斯： 我的孩子，提瑞西阿斯言之有理。你的归宿在这里，与我们、与我们的习俗传统在一起，而非孤身在外。你现在心神涣散，所思所想全然是谵妄。即便这狄俄尼索斯并非神祇，如你所断言，也请说服自己相信他是。这虚构是崇高的，因为塞墨勒将看似一位神祇的母亲，这给我们家族带来了不小的殊荣。

Cadmus: My child, Teiresias is right. Your place is here, with us and our customs and traditions, not standing alone outside. Right now you are distracted; your thoughts are nothing but delirium. Even if this Dionysus is not a god, as you assert, convince yourself to believe he is. The fiction is a noble one, for it makes Semele seem the mother of a god, which brings no small honor to our family.

你见过你表兄阿克泰翁那可怕的死状：他自己养大的那些食人猎犬将他撕成碎片，就因为他夸口自己的狩猎本领超越了阿尔忒弥斯的技艺。别让他的命运成为你的。来，让我用常春藤叶为你加冕。然后与我们同去，荣耀这位神祇。

You saw the terrible death of your cousin Actaeon: how the man-eating hounds he had raised himself tore him to pieces, simply because he boasted that his skill in the hunt surpassed the art of Artemis. Do not let his fate become yours. Come, let me crown you with ivy. Then come with us and honor the god.

彭透斯： 把手拿开！去崇拜你的巴克斯吧，但别把你们的疯病传染给我。向神起誓，我要让那个教你们愚行的人付出代价。去，立刻去个人，到这位先知发布预言的地方。用撬棍把它撬起来，整个掀翻，底朝天；拆毁你们所见的一切！把他的束发带扔到风吹雨打中去！这比什么都更能激怒他。

Pentheus: Take your hands off me! Go worship your Bacchus, but do not infect me with your madness. By heaven, I will make the man who taught you this folly pay the price. Go, someone, at once, to the place where this prophet sits to deliver his omens. Prise it up with crowbars, flip the whole thing upside

down; demolish everything you see! Throw his sacred fillets to the winds and the rain! That will sting him more than anything.

至于你们其余的人，去搜遍全城，找到那个女里女气的异乡人，那个用这怪病感染我们的女人、玷污我们床榻的家伙。一旦抓住他，就给他戴上镣铐，押解到此。他将死得其所——被乱石击毙。他会后悔来忒寻欢作乐的。

As for the rest of you, go scour the city for that effeminate stranger, the fellow who infects our women with this strange disease and pollutes our beds. Once you catch him, bring him here in chains. He shall have the death he deserves—stoning. He will regret coming to Thebes for his revelries.

(随从们下。提瑞西阿斯与卡德摩斯走向神龛。)

提瑞西阿斯： 莽撞的蠢材，你不知自己言辞的后果！你方才说的是疯话，但这已是癫狂的呓语！卡德摩斯，我们走吧，为这狂乱的愚人，也为这座城邦祈祷，向神祈求，莫让可怕的复仇自天而降。唉，拄好你的杖，随我来。用手扶住我，我也好搀扶你，免得我们两个老人一同绊倒，沦为笑柄。但我们必须前去，尽我们对神——宙斯之子巴克斯——应尽的奉事。不过要当心，免得有朝一日，你的家族因彭透斯而陷于苦难时追悔莫及。我所说的不是预言，而是事实。愚人的话语，终以愚行收场。

(The attendants exit. Teiresias and Cadmus move toward the shrine.)

Teiresias: Rash fool, you do not know the consequences of your own words! You spoke folly before, but this is now the raving of a madman! Cadmus, let us go and pray for this frantic fool, and for the city too, asking the god not to let some terrible vengeance fall from the sky. Ah, well, take up your staff and follow me. Hold me up, and I will do the same for you, lest two old men fall down together and become a laughingstock. But we must go and perform our duty to the god—Bacchus, son of Zeus. But beware, lest one day your house regrets what Pentheus has done. I speak not in prophecy, but in fact. The words of a fool end in folly.

[提瑞西阿斯与卡德摩斯向山冈方向下。]

[Teiresias and Cadmus exit toward the mountains.]

第二场合唱歌（第一合唱歌）：神圣之颂

歌队： 神圣啊，天庭的女王，以金翼翱翔大地之上的神圣，你可听见彭透斯所言？可听见他对那蒙福者之王、那冠冕与宴饮之神、塞墨勒之子布洛弥俄斯的亵渎？这些是他赐予的福祉：长笛带来的欢笑，当闪光的葡萄酒在众神宴席上倾泻时烦忧的消解，还有那酒樽为头戴常春藤的宴饮者投下的睡意。

Chorus: Holiness, Queen of Heaven, Holiness who wings her golden flight over the earth, do you hear the words of Pentheus? Do you hear his blasphemy against the King of the Blessed, the god of wreaths and banquets, Bromius, the son of Semele? These are the blessings he bestows: the laughter of the flute, the dissolving of cares when the sparkling wine is poured at the feasts of the gods, and the sleep that the wine-bowl casts over the ivy-crowned revelers.

口无遮拦，桀骜不驯，愚妄……其终局乃是灾祸。但那宁静良善的生活，那接纳的智慧……这些岿然不动，维系并守护着人的家室。在邈远的天宇，天穹之子们居住。但他们注视着凡人的生活。而被当作智慧的并非此道；不智的是那些野心勃勃、逾越人类界限的人。我们生命短暂。旋即死去。因此我说，那追逐荣耀、追寻某种无限超人之梦的人，或许会失却眼下的收获，只囤积死亡。此等人物是疯狂的，他们的谋算邪恶。

The end of an unbridled tongue, of lawless folly, is disaster. But the life of quiet goodness, the wisdom of acceptance... these remain unshaken and hold together the homes of men. Far off in the air the sons of heaven dwell, but they keep watch upon the lives of mortals. What passes for wisdom is not wisdom; it is unwise to be ambitious and to overleap the boundaries of man. Our life is brief. We die soon. And so I say, the man who chases greatness, who pursues some dream of the infinite and the superhuman, may lose the harvest at his feet and garner only death. Such men are mad, and their counsels are evil.

噢，让我前往塞浦路斯，阿芙洛狄忒的岛屿，那施咒于人心的爱欲之灵的故乡！或是帕福斯，那里百口的蛮族河流带来无雨的丰饶！或是皮埃利亚，缪斯的幽居之所，奥林匹斯的神圣山冈！噢，布洛弥俄斯，引领者，欢愉之神，布洛弥俄斯，带我去往那里！那里有可爱的美惠女神徜徉，那里有欲望，在那里我有权按我所愿敬拜。

O, let me go to Cyprus, the island of Aphrodite, home of the Loves who cast their spells upon the hearts of men! Or to Paphos, where the hundred-mouthed barbarian river brings rainless fertility! Or to Pieria, the Muses' haunt, the holy hill of Olympus! O Bromius, leader, god of joy, Bromius, take me there! There the Graces wander in loveliness, there is Desire, and there I have the right to worship as I will.

这位神祇，宙斯之子，乐于宴饮与节庆。他钟爱赐福丰盛、护佑幼者的和平女神。他赐予富人与穷人这简单的礼物：葡萄酒，葡萄的欢欣。但他憎恶那嘲弄者，憎恶那讥诮他生命——那些白日蒙福、夜晚倍加蒙福之人的幸福——的人；他们朴素的智慧避开了骄傲不凡者的思想及其一切僭越神明的迷梦。但凡俗众人所行，朴素之人所信，我亦信，我行。

This god, the son of Zeus, delights in banquets and festivals. He loves the goddess Peace, who bestows abundance and protects the young. To rich and poor alike he gives this simple gift: wine, the joy of the grape. But he hates the mocker, the man who scorns the life he lives—blessed by day and doubly blessed by night; the simple wisdom of those who shun the thoughts of the extraordinary mind and all its dreams of overreaching the gods. But what the common people do, what the simple man believes, that I believe, and that I do.

第二场：异乡人被捕与审讯

[两名随从押着狄俄尼索斯上；其中一人走向王宫，遇见正上场的彭透斯，指向被缚的狄俄尼索斯。]

[Two attendants enter leading Dionysus in chains; one goes toward the palace and meets Pentheus as he enters, pointing to the bound Stranger.]

随从： 彭透斯，我们回来了；而且没有空手。我们擒获了您派我们去追捕的猎物。不过我们这猎物很是温顺：不跑也不躲，心甘情愿地伸出双手，全然无惧。他红润的面颊如醉酒般潮红，就站在那里微笑，我们捆住他双手押解至此，他毫无异议。这让我深感不安。“听着，异乡人，”我说，“我并无过错。我们是奉彭透斯之命行事。”

Attendant: Pentheus, we are back; and not empty-handed. We have captured the prey you sent us to hunt. But this prey of ours was quite tame: he did not run or hide, but willingly held out his hands, entirely without fear. His cheeks remained flushed with a wine-dark glow, and he stood there smiling while we bound his hands and led him here; he offered no protest. It made me deeply uneasy. "Listen, stranger," I said, "this is not my doing. I am acting on the orders of Pentheus."

至于您锁上镣铐、投入地牢的那些女人，她们不见了，干干净净地消失了，蹦跳着去了田野，呼唤她们的神布洛弥俄斯。她们腿上的锁链自行崩断。宫门无人触碰便自行敞开。大人，这来到忒拜的异乡人满身神迹。我所知仅此。其余便是您的事了。

As for those women you shackled and threw into the dungeons—they are gone, vanished clean away, skipping off to the meadows, calling upon their god Bromius. The chains on their legs simply snapped apart. The palace doors swung open by themselves, touched by no human hand. My lord, this stranger who has come to Thebes is full of miracles. That is all I know. The rest is up to you.

彭透斯： 解开他的手。他已落入我们的网中。他或许敏捷，但我想他现在逃不掉了。 **(随从为狄俄尼索斯松绑。)**

Pentheus: Unbind his hands. He is caught in our net now. He may be fast, but I think he will not escape us now. **(The attendant unbinds Dionysus.)**

那么，你长得挺迷人嘛，异乡人，至少对女人而言——我想，这解释了你为何出现在忒拜。你的卷发很长。我猜你不摔跤吧。你这皮肤可真白皙——你一定很精心呵护——不是日晒的颜色；不，这肤色来自夜晚，当你在夜色中用你的美貌猎逐阿芙洛狄忒之时。现在，说你是谁，从何处来？

Well, you are quite charming, stranger—at least to women—which, I suppose, explains your presence in Thebes. Your curls are long. I take it you are no wrestler. And your skin is so very white—you must take great care of it—it is not the color of the sun; no, this complexion comes from the night, when you use your beauty to hunt down Aphrodite in the dark. Now, tell me who you are and where you come from.

狄俄尼索斯： 这没什么可夸耀的，说来也简单。想必你听说过盛产鲜花的托摩洛斯山？

Dionysus: There is no boast in it; the answer is simple. Surely you have heard of Mount Tmolus, rich in flowers?

彭透斯： 我知道那地方。它环绕着撒尔狄斯城。

Pentheus: I know the place. It encircles the city of Sardis.

狄俄尼索斯： 我来自那里。我的国家是吕底亚。

Dionysus: I come from there. My country is Lydia.

彭透斯： 你传入希腊的这位神祇是谁？

Pentheus: And who is this god you are introducing to Greece?

狄俄尼索斯： 狄俄尼索斯，宙斯之子。是他使我入门。

Dionysus: Dionysus, the son of Zeus. It was he who initiated me.

彭透斯： 你们那里有个本地宙斯，专门繁衍新神吗？

Pentheus: Is there some local Zeus in your country who breeds new gods?

狄俄尼索斯： 他与你们的宙斯是同一位——那位娶了塞墨勒的宙斯。

Dionysus: He is the same as your Zeus—the one who wedded Semele.

彭透斯： 嗤。你如何看见他的？在梦中还是面对面？

Pentheus: Pah! And how did you see him? In a dream or face to face?

狄俄尼索斯： 面对面。他授予我他的仪式。

Dionysus: Face to face. He bestowed his rites upon me.

彭透斯： 你的这些秘仪，是什么形式？

Pentheus: And what form do these mysteries of yours take?

狄俄尼索斯： 不可告知未入门者。

Dionysus: They may not be told to the uninitiated.

彭透斯： 告诉我，知晓你秘仪的人享受何种益处。

Pentheus: Tell me what benefit they bring to those who know them.

狄俄尼索斯： 我不可说。但它们值得知晓。

Dionysus: I may not say. But they are worth knowing.

彭透斯： 你的回答是故意要激起我的好奇。

Pentheus: A clever answer, designed to provoke my curiosity.

狄俄尼索斯： 不：我们的秘仪憎恶不信之人。

Dionysus: No: our mysteries loathe the unbeliever.

彭透斯： 你说你见过那神。他化作什么形貌？

Pentheus: You say you saw the god. In what shape did he appear?

狄俄尼索斯： 他愿化作什么形貌便是什么形貌。选择在他，不在我。

Dionysus: In whatever shape he pleased. The choice was his, not mine.

彭透斯： 你在回避问题。

Pentheus: You are evading the question.

狄俄尼索斯： “与愚人讲道理，反被称作愚人。”

Dionysus: "To speak sense to a fool is to be called a fool oneself."

彭透斯： 你是否也将你的仪式传入了其他城邦？还是忒拜首当其冲？

Pentheus: Have you introduced your rites to other cities, or is Thebes the first?

狄俄尼索斯： 如今四海之外邦皆有人为狄俄尼索斯起舞。

Dionysus: Everywhere among the barbarians, men already dance for Dionysus.

彭透斯： 他们比希腊人更愚昧。

Pentheus: They are more foolish than the Greeks, then.

狄俄尼索斯： 在此事上并非如此。习俗各异。

Dionysus: In this matter, they are not. Customs differ.

彭透斯： 你们是在白日还是夜间举行仪式？

Pentheus: Do you perform your rites by day or by night?

狄俄尼索斯： 多在夜间。黑暗更宜于虔敬。

Dionysus: Mostly by night. Darkness is better suited to devotion.

彭透斯： 更宜于淫乱和勾引妇女。

Pentheus: Better suited to lewdness and seducing women.

狄俄尼索斯： 白日里亦可寻见放荡。

Dionysus: Shameful acts can be found in the daylight as well.

彭透斯： 你会为这些狡黠的回答后悔的。

Pentheus: You will regret these clever answers.

狄俄尼索斯： 而你，会为你愚蠢的渎神之言后悔。

Dionysus: And you, for your ignorant blasphemies.

彭透斯： 好一个大胆的狂女！你真会摔跤——在唇舌上。

Pentheus: How bold this Maenad is! You truly are a wrestler—with your tongue.

狄俄尼索斯： 告诉我，你打算施以何种惩罚？

Dionysus: Tell me, what punishment do you intend to inflict?

彭透斯： 首先，我要剪掉你这女里女气的卷发。

Pentheus: First, I shall shear off those effeminate curls of yours.

狄俄尼索斯： 我的头发是神圣的。我的卷发属于神。

Dionysus: My hair is sacred. My curls belong to the god.

彭透斯： 其次，你要交出你的神杖。

Pentheus: Second, you will surrender your thyrsus.

狄俄尼索斯： 你拿去吧。它属于狄俄尼索斯。 **(彭透斯夺过酒神杖。)**

Dionysus: Take it from me. It belongs to Dionysus. **(Pentheus seizes the thyrsus.)**

彭透斯： 最后，我将派人看管你，将你囚禁在宫中。

Pentheus: And finally, I will keep you under guard, imprisoned within the palace.

狄俄尼索斯： 神自会在我愿意时释放我。

Dionysus: The god himself will release me whenever I wish.

彭透斯： 哈哈！等你向他求助时，你已和你的女人们一同在牢里了。

Pentheus: Ha! By the time you call on him for help, you will be in a cell with your women.

狄俄尼索斯： 他此刻就在这里，并看见我如何忍受你的对待。

Dionysus: He is here right now, and sees how I endure your treatment.

彭透斯： 哦？他在哪儿？我看不见他。

Pentheus: Oh? And where is he? I do not see him.

狄俄尼索斯： 尽管如此，他与我同在。你的渎神之言使你目盲。

Dionysus: He is with me nonetheless. Your blasphemy has made you blind.

彭透斯： **(对随从)** 抓住他。他在嘲弄我和忒拜。

Pentheus: (To the attendants) Seize him. He is mocking me and Thebes.

狄俄尼索斯： 我给予你们清醒的警告，蠢材：不要给我戴上镣铐。

Dionysus: I give you sober warning, fools: do not put me in chains.

彭透斯： 然而我说：锁住他。看见了吗？在这里，我更强。

Pentheus: But I say: shackle him. See? Here, I am the stronger.

狄俄尼索斯： **(在他说话时，巴克科斯们开始击鼓，鼓声持续至本场结束。)** 你不知自己力量的界限。你不知自己在做什么。你甚至不知自己是谁。

Dionysus: (As he speaks, the Bacchic women begin to drum, a beat that continues to the end of the scene.) You do not know the limits of your own power. You do not know what you are doing. You do not even know who you are.

彭透斯： 我是彭透斯，厄喀翁与阿高厄之子。

Pentheus: I am Pentheus, son of Echion and Agave.

狄俄尼索斯： 彭透斯，你的名字预示了你的悲哀。

Dionysus: Pentheus, your name portends your grief.

彭透斯： 把他带走。锁住他的手！关进宫旁的马厩里。既然他渴望黑暗，就给他想要的。让他在那下面黑暗中跳舞吧。 **(随从捆绑狄俄尼索斯时，鼓声变得更大、更激越。)**

Pentheus: Take him away. Chain his hands! Shut him in the stables by the palace. Since he craves the darkness, let him have what he wants. Let him dance down there in the dark. **(As the attendants bind Dionysus, the drumming becomes louder and more frantic.)**

至于这些女人，你制造麻烦的同伙，我要把她们卖作奴隶，或让她们在我的织机上劳作。那会让她们的鼓声沉寂。 **(彭透斯下，入王宫。)**

Pentheus (continued): As for these women, your accomplices in mischief, I shall sell them as slaves or set them to work at my looms. That will silence their drumming. **(Pentheus exits into the palace.)**

狄俄尼索斯： 我走了，虽然并非去受苦，因为那不可能。但狄俄尼索斯，你以行为侮辱、否认其神性的那位，将向你清算。当你给我戴上锁链，你禁锢的正是神本身。 **(狄俄尼索斯与随从下，入王宫；巴克科斯歌队席卷舞台，从她们一直在击鼓的侧翼和各方涌过，留下鼓；打击乐由乐师接续。)**

Dionysus: I go, though not to suffer—for that is impossible. But Dionysus, the one whose divinity you insult and deny with your actions, will call you to account. When you put me in chains, it is the god himself you are imprisoning. **(Dionysus exits into the palace with the attendants; the Chorus of Bacchants sweeps across the stage, surging from the wings and various directions where they have been drumming, leaving the drums behind; the percussion is taken up by musicians.)**

第三场合唱歌（第二合唱歌）：拯救之呼号

歌队： 噢，狄尔刻，神圣的河流，阿刻罗俄斯水脉的子嗣，你的泉眼曾迎接过神祇，宙斯之子！因宙斯之父将其子从永恒烈焰中攫出，呼喊：狄堤然布斯，来！进入我男性的子宫。我称你为巴克斯，并以此名向忒拜宣告。但如今，噢，蒙福的狄尔刻，当我头戴常春藤冠、带来欢庆来到你的河岸，你却将我驱逐。噢，狄尔刻，为何拒我于外？我以簇拥的葡萄起誓，以狄俄尼索斯的酒起誓，终有一日，你将知晓布洛弥俄斯之名！

Chorus: O Dirce, holy river, child of Achelous' stream, your waters once welcomed the infant god, the son of Zeus! For Zeus his father snatched his child from the eternal flame, crying: "Dithyrambus, come! Enter this, my masculine womb." I name you Bacchus, and by this name, I reveal you to Thebes. But now, O blessed Dirce, when I come to your banks with ivy-crowned

celebration, you reject me. O Dirce, why do you shut me out? I swear by the clustering grapes, by the wine of Dionysus, the day will come when you shall know the name of Bromius!

带着狂怒，带着狂怒，他暴跳如雷，彭透斯，厄喀翁之子，生于地生神族，龙种所产，大地所哺！非人之物，一头狂犬，一个在狂暴中肆虐、咆哮、蔑视天神的巨人。他以锁链威胁我，尽管我的身心已与神绑定。他将我的同伴囚于牢笼，投入黑暗的监牢。

With rage, with rage, he seethes—Pentheus, son of Echion, born of the earth-born race, spawned from the dragon's seed, nurtured by the soil! He is no man, but a savage beast, a giant raging in fury, snarling and defying the gods of heaven. He threatens me with chains, though my soul and body are bound to the god. He imprisons my companions, casting them into dark cells.

噢，主啊，宙斯之子，你可看见？噢，狄俄尼索斯，你可看见我们如何被无法挣脱的枷锁桎梏，被压迫者的镣铐所困？自奥林匹斯降临吧，主啊！来吧，挥舞你黄金的神杖，以死亡以毁灭镇压这嗜血的野兽，其暴行如此狂妄地凌虐人与神。

O Lord, son of Zeus, do you see? O Dionysus, do you see how we are held by inescapable bonds, trapped by the shackles of the oppressor? Descend from Olympus, O Lord! Come, brandish your golden thyrsus and strike down this bloodthirsty beast whose arrogance outrages both man and god.

噢，主啊，你在何处挥舞你的神杖，在那奔驰的神之队伍中？在那野育兽之地的倪萨山？在科律喀亚的山脊？抑或在那奥林匹斯的林间，俄耳甫斯曾拨弄他的竖琴，以音乐召集树木、召集荒野兽群之地？噢，皮埃利亚，你是有福的！厄维俄斯尊崇你。他来舞蹈，带领他的巴克科斯们，渡过奔流的阿克西俄斯河，引领他的迈那得斯们旋舞越过吕底亚，那慷慨的众河之父，以它滋养良驹之地的丰美水流而闻名。

O Lord, where do you brandish your thyrsus amidst your racing divine band? Upon the beast-breeding slopes of Nysa? On the ridges of Corycia? Or perhaps in the forests of Olympus, where Orpheus once plucked his lyre, gathering the trees and the wild beasts with his music? O Pieria, you are blessed! Evius honors you. He comes to dance, leading his Bacchants across the rushing Axius, guiding his Maenads in their whirling dance across Lydia—that generous father of rivers, famous for its rich waters that nourish the land of fine horses.

第三场：神迹与彭透斯的受辱

[雷鸣电闪；地动山摇；王宫震颤。**]**

[Thunder and lightning; earth shaking; the palace trembling.]

狄俄尼索斯 **(**自宫内**)**： 嗬！听我呼唤！嗬，巴克科斯们！嗬，巴克科斯们！听我呼喊！

Dionysus (From within the palace): Io! Hear my call! Io, Bacchants! Io, Bacchants! Hear my cry!

巴克科斯歌队： 谁在呼喊？谁以厄维俄斯的呼声召唤我？主啊，你在何处？

Chorus: Who is calling? Who summons me with the cry of Evius? O Lord, where are you?

狄俄尼索斯： 嗬！我再次呼喊——宙斯与塞墨勒之子！

Dionysus: Io! I call again—the son of Zeus and Semele!

歌队： 噢，主啊，布洛弥俄斯！布洛弥俄斯，此刻降临我们身边！

Chorus: O Lord, Bromius! Bromius, come to us now!

狄俄尼索斯： 让地震降临吧！震裂这世界的根基！

Dionysus: Let the earthquake come! Shatter the foundations of the world!

歌队： 看那儿，彭透斯的宫殿在摇晃！看，宫殿正在崩塌！狄俄尼索斯就在其中。崇拜他吧！我们崇拜他！看那儿！梁柱之上，巨石如何开裂崩碎！听。布洛弥俄斯在呼喊胜利！

Chorus: Look there, Pentheus' palace is shaking! Look, the palace is falling! Dionysus is within. Worship him! We worship him! Look there! How the stone lintels above the columns are cracking and shattering! Listen. Bromius is shouting in victory!

狄俄尼索斯： 释放神明的炽烈雷霆吧！噢，闪电，来吧！以烈焰吞噬彭透斯的宫殿！ (一道闪电迸发，火焰自塞墨勒墓冢窜起；惊雷炸响。)

Dionysus: Unleash the god's fiery thunderbolt! O lightning, come! Burn Pentheus' palace with flame! (A flash of lightning bursts forth; flames leap from Semele's tomb; thunder crashes.)

歌队： (歌唱、舞蹈，并在下述短促、富有节奏/打击乐的歌曲结束时匍匐于地。) 啊，看那火焰如何在塞墨勒神圣的墓冢上跃起，宙斯雷霆的火焰，他的闪电，依然活着，在它们坠落之处熊熊燃烧！跪下，迈那得斯们，怀着敬畏伏倒在地！他行走于自己制造的废墟之间！他已令那高耸的屋宇崩颓！他来了，我们的神，宙斯之子！

Chorus: (Singing, dancing, and falling prostrate at the end of this short, rhythmic/percussive song.) Ah, look how the fire leaps up on Semele's holy tomb, the flame of Zeus' thunder, his lightning, still living, burning where it fell! Kneel, Maenads, fall to the ground in awe! He walks among the ruins he has made! He has brought the high house down! He is here, our god, the son of Zeus!

[狄俄尼索斯穿过宫殿废墟上。]

[Dionysus enters over the ruins of the palace.]

狄俄尼索斯： 怎么了，亚细亚的女人们？你们竟惊恐得瘫倒在地了吗？那么我想你们必定看见了巴克斯如何撼动了彭透斯的宫殿。不过，来，起身吧。不必害怕。

Dionysus: What is it, women of Asia? Are you so struck with terror that you fall to the ground? Then I suppose you must have seen how Bacchus shook the palace of Pentheus. But come, rise up. No need to fear.

歌队： 噢，我们神圣狂欢中最伟大的光，见到你的面容我是多么欢喜！没有你，我便迷失了。

Chorus: O greatest light of our holy revels, how glad I am to see your face! Without you, I was lost.

狄俄尼索斯： 当他们押走我，要将我投入彭透斯黑暗的牢狱时，你曾绝望吗？

Dionysus: Did you despair when they led me away to cast me into Pentheus' dark dungeon?

歌队： 我还能如何？若你有不测，我该向何处求助？但你如何从那不敬神之人手中逃脱？

Chorus: How could I not? If you were to suffer harm, where would I turn for help? But how did you escape the hands of that ungodly man?

狄俄尼索斯： 轻而易举。不费吹灰之力。

Dionysus: Easily. Without effort.

歌队： 但你手腕上的镣铐呢？

Chorus: But the shackles on your wrists?

狄俄尼索斯： 在这一点上，我反过来羞辱了他，以侮辱回敬侮辱。他似乎以为锁住了我，却连我的手指都未曾碰到。他沉溺于自己的妄想。在他打算关押我的马厩里，他找到的并非我，而是一头公牛，并试图捆绑它的膝与蹄。他拼命喘息，牙齿咬着自己的嘴唇，浑身大汗淋漓，而我则静坐一旁，安然观望。

Dionysus: In this point, I humiliated him in return, repaying insult with insult. He seemed to think he was binding me, yet he never touched even a finger of mine. He was feeding on his own delusions. In the stable where he intended to imprison me, he found not me, but a bull, and tried to bind its knees and hooves. He panted, biting his own lips, dripping with sweat, while I sat nearby, watching quietly.

但就在那时，巴克斯降临，撼动宫殿，并以火舌触及他母亲的坟墓。彭透斯以为宫殿起火，四处狂奔，呼喊奴仆取水。人人动手：皆是徒劳。而后，他怕我逃脱，突然停下，拔出剑，冲向宫殿。在那里，似乎布洛弥俄斯造了一个形影，一个幻象，酷似于我，立于庭院之中。彭透斯闯入，对着那团闪亮的空气刺砍劈杀，仿佛那是我。

But just then, Bacchus came, shook the palace, and touched his mother's tomb with tongues of flame. Pentheus, thinking the palace was on fire, ran frantically here and there, shouting to the slaves to bring water. Everyone set to work: all in vain. Then, fearing I might escape, he suddenly stopped, drew his sword, and rushed into the palace. There, it seems, Bromius created a shape, a phantom, in my likeness, standing in the courtyard. Pentheus charged in, stabbing and hacking at the shining air, as if it were me.

接着，神再次羞辱了他。他将宫殿夷为平地，任其彻底破碎、化为废墟——这便是他囚禁我的报偿。目睹这惨淡景象，彭透斯弃剑于地，搏斗已使他精疲力竭。一个人，仅仅是一个人，竟敢向神祇开战。至于我，我静静地离开宫殿，走了出来。彭透斯，我毫不在意。

Then, the god humiliated him once more. He razed the palace to the ground, shattering it utterly into ruins—this was his reward for imprisoning me. Seeing this bleak sight, Pentheus dropped his sword, exhausted by the struggle. A man, a mere man, dared to wage war against a god. As for me, I quietly left the palace and came out. Pentheus means nothing to me.

(宫内传来践踏与踢踹声。)

Dionysus (continued): (Sounds of stomping and kicking from within the palace.)

狄俄尼索斯 (续)： 但从庭内传来的脚步声判断，我想我们那位先生很快就要出来了。不知他会有何说辞？且让他虚张声势吧。我不会被激怒。智者贵在克制，需以此以此驾驭激愤。

Dionysus (continued): But judging by the tramp of boots from the courtyard, I think our gentleman will be coming out very soon. I wonder what he will have to say? Let him bluster. I shall not be provoked. It is the mark of a wise man to practice self-control, and with it, to master his temper.

第四场：暴君与信使

背景：宫殿废墟前。 **Setting: Before the ruins of the palace.**

【彭透斯自宫中冲出。】

[Pentheus rushes out from the palace.]

彭透斯： 奇耻大辱！那个被我亲手锁住的闯入者，竟然挣脱了！ 【看到狄俄尼索斯】 什么？！是你？好，你还有什么可说的？你是怎么逃出来的？回答我！

Pentheus: Outrageous! That intruder, the man I locked up in chains with my own hands, has escaped! [Seeing Dionysus] What?! You? Well, what do you have to say? How did you escape? Answer me!

狄俄尼索斯： 你的怒气，脚步太重。在此地，须得放轻脚步。

Dionysus: Your anger makes your footsteps heavy. You must tread lightly here.

彭透斯： 少废话！你是怎么逃出来的？

Pentheus: Enough talk! How did you get out?

狄俄尼索斯： 你不记得了？我说过，自有人会放我自由。

Dionysus: Do you not remember? I told you, someone would set me free.

彭透斯： 有人？谁？这个故弄玄虚的“有人”到底是谁？

Pentheus: Someone? Who? Who is this mysterious "someone"?

狄俄尼索斯： 正是那位赐予人类葡萄藤与累累硕果的神。

Dionysus: The very god who gave mankind the vine and its clustered fruit.

彭透斯： 呵，真是“了不起”的贡献。

Pentheus: Hah, a "magnificent" contribution indeed.

狄俄尼索斯： 你嗤之以鼻的，正是他最伟大的荣光。

Dionysus: What you sneer at is his greatest glory.

彭透斯： 等我在这里抓到他，他就别想逃过我的雷霆之怒。我要下令把城里所有塔楼的门闩都给我插紧！

Pentheus: Wait until I catch him here; he won't escape my thunderous rage. I will order every latch on every tower in the city to be bolted tight!

狄俄尼索斯： 那又如何？难道一道城墙，拦得住神明的脚步？

Dionysus: And what of it? Can a mere wall stop the footsteps of a god?

彭透斯： 你呀，是很机灵——可惜，没用对地方。

Pentheus: You are very clever—but, alas, not where it counts.

狄俄尼索斯： 恰恰在最关键的地方，我才最是机灵。 【一位牧牛人自基泰戎山上赶来。】

Dionysus: It is precisely where it counts most that I am clever. [A Cowherd enters from Mount Cithaeron.]

狄俄尼索斯（续）： 不过，你且听听这位信使带来的、来自基泰戎山的消息吧。我们就待在这儿。不必担心：我们不会逃走。

Dionysus (continued): But listen to the news this messenger brings from Cithaeron. We will stay here. Do not worry: we will not run away.

牧牛人： 彭透斯，忒拜之王啊，我从基泰戎山而来，那里终年覆盖着闪闪发光的、永恒的积雪——

Cowherd: Pentheus, King of Thebes, I come from Cithaeron, where the glistening, eternal snows never melt—

彭透斯： 【打断。】 行了行了，说正事！你有什么消息，快说！

Pentheus: [Interrupting.] Enough, enough, get to the point! What news do you have? Speak!

牧牛人： 陛下，我见到了那些神圣的狂女，那些光着脚、疯疯癫癫跑出城的女人们。我来向您和忒拜城禀报，她们做出了何等怪异、奇幻、堪称神迹甚至超越神迹的事情。只是，不知我能否畅所欲言，按我自己的方式和话语来讲述？还是该长话短说？我惧怕您性情严酷，陛下，您天威凛冽，怒火太盛。

Cowherd: Majesty, I saw those holy madwomen, the ones who ran barefoot and frantic from the city. I come to report to you and to Thebes the strange, fantastic things they do—acts that are miracles, and even beyond miracles. But I do not know if I may speak freely, to tell the story in my own way and words? Or should I cut it short? I fear your harsh nature, Sire; your kingly temper is fierce, and your rage is excessive.

彭透斯： 尽管畅所欲言。我向你保证：不会惩罚你。对一个讲真话的人发火，没有道理。不过——你的故事越是骇人听闻，我对那个教唆我们妇女这套邪门巫术的家伙，惩罚也就会加倍严厉。

Pentheus: Speak freely. I promise you: I will not punish you. It makes no sense to be angry at a man who tells the truth. But—the more shocking your story, the more severe will be my punishment for the man who taught our women these wicked arts.

【牧牛人开始讲述。在此期间，酒神的女信徒们（歌队）围绕着他起舞；乐师提供鼓点/打击乐伴奏。】

[The Cowherd begins his tale. During this, the Bacchants (Chorus) dance around him; musicians provide drum/percussion accompaniment.]

第四场（续）：牧牛人的叙述

牧牛人的叙述： 就在太阳放出光芒、温暖大地的时候，我们放牧的牛群正沿着山脊的小道往上走。忽然，我看到了三队跳舞的女人：一队由奥托诺厄带领，第二队由您母亲阿高厄统帅，伊诺则带领第三队。她们躺在那里，陷入深深的疲惫的睡眠——有的倚在冷杉枝上，有的就倒在落地的橡树叶间，四处都是——但所有人都端庄又清醒，并不像您想的那样酩酊大醉，也不是被笛声迷惑，去树林里追逐什么爱欲。

The Cowherd's Narrative: Just as the sun sent forth its rays to warm the earth, our cattle were climbing the ridge-path. Suddenly, I saw three companies of dancing women: one led by Autonoe, the second commanded by your mother Agave, and Ino leading the third. They lay there, sunk in deep and weary sleep—some resting against fir branches, others simply lying among the fallen oak leaves, scattered everywhere—but all of them modest and sober, not drunk as you imagine, nor entranced by flute music to chase after lust in the woods.

这时，您母亲听到了我们这群有角牲口的叫声，她一跃而起，发出一声高喊，把她们全都从睡梦中唤醒。她们也揉开眼中那层柔和的睡意，轻盈而笔直地站起身——那景象真是动人：老妇、少女和未婚的姑娘，所有人动作如一。她们先让头发松散下来，披在肩头；那些束带松脱的，就用蜿蜒的蛇来固定身上的鹿皮，蛇信子还舔着她们的脸颊。那些奶水充盈的新母亲，把家中婴孩撇在一旁，此刻却将小羚羊和狼崽搂在怀中哺乳。接着，她们用树叶——常春藤、橡树叶、还有开花的野葡萄——装饰自己的头发。

Then your mother, hearing the lowing of our horned cattle, sprang up and gave a sharp cry to wake them all from their slumber. They rubbed the soft sleep from their eyes and stood up, light and straight—a moving sight to behold: old women, young girls, and unmarried maidens, all moving as one. First, they let their hair fall loose over their shoulders; those whose fastenings had come undone used winding snakes to secure their fawnskins, the snakes licking their cheeks with flickering tongues. New mothers, their breasts full of milk, having left their human babies behind, were now cradling gazelles and wolf cubs in their arms, nursing them. Then they crowned their hair with leaves—ivy, oak, and flowering bryony.

一个女人将她的酒神杖击向岩石，一股清凉的泉水便汩汩涌出。另一个将茴香杆插入地里，杆尖触土之处，神明轻轻一点，便有葡萄酒泉喷涌而出。想要奶水的，只用手指轻抓泥土，洁白的奶浆就涌流出来。纯净的蜂蜜从她们的神杖中喷射而出，流淌不息。陛下，您若当时在场，亲眼见到这些奇迹，必会跪倒在地，向您现在否认的这位神明祈祷。

One woman struck her thyrsus against a rock, and a cool spring of water gushed forth. Another plunged her fennel stalk into the ground, and where the tip touched the earth, the god sent a fountain of wine shooting up. Those who desired milk had only to scratch the earth with their fingertips, and white streams flowed out. Pure honey dripped constantly from their wands. Majesty, had you been there and seen these miracles with your own eyes, you would have fallen to your knees and prayed to the god you now deny.

我们这些牧牛人和牧羊人聚成小堆，对女人做出的这些奇幻可怕的神迹，既惊奇又争论不休。这时，一个口齿伶俐的城里人站起来说：“所有住在山上牧场的人，你们说，咱们去把彭透斯王的母亲阿高厄从狂欢中抓出来，是不是能讨得国王一点欢心？”我们听从了他的提议，便撇开身，埋伏在灌木丛的枝叶下。

We herdsmen and shepherds gathered in small knots, arguing and marveling at the strange and terrible miracles these women were performing. Then a fellow from the city, glib of tongue, stood up and said: "All you who live on the mountain pastures, what do you say we hunt down King Pentheus' mother, Agave, snatch her from her revels, and win a little favor with the King?" We agreed to his plan, so we withdrew and hid ourselves in the ambush of the undergrowth.

随后，一声信号，所有酒神的女信徒们便挥舞起神杖，狂欢开始了。她们齐声高喊：“哦，伊阿科斯！宙斯之子！”“哦，布洛米俄斯！”她们呼喊着，直到野兽和整座山都仿佛因神性而发狂。当她们奔跑时，万物都随之奔流。然而，阿高厄正跑近我藏身的埋伏处。我跳起来想抓住她，她却一声大喊：“跟着我的猎犬啊，有人来猎杀我们了！跟上，跟上我！拿起你们的神杖作武器！”

Then, at a signal, all the Bacchants swung their wands, and the revelry began. With one voice they cried aloud: "O Iacchos! Son of Zeus!" "O Bromius!" They shouted until the wild beasts and the mountain itself seemed wild with divinity. As they ran, everything ran with them. But Agave was running near the ambush where I lay hidden. I jumped up to seize her, but she gave a great cry: "Hounds of my following, men are hunting us! Follow, follow me! Arm yourselves with your wands!"

一听这话，我们赶忙逃窜，差点被女人们撕成碎片。她们手无寸铁，却猛扑向草地上吃草的牛群。接着，你就能看到：一个女人赤手空拳，就将一头吓哞哞叫的肥壮牛犊撕成两半；其他人则将小母牛扯碎。肋骨、裂开的蹄子散落得到处都是，血淋淋的肉块挂在冷杉枝上。那些怒气聚在角上的公牛，低头冲来，却被成群的女子拉倒，踉跄栽地，皮肉转眼被剥个精光——陛下，那速度，比您眨一下尊贵的眼睛还快。

Hearing this, we fled just in time to avoid being torn to pieces by the women. Unarmed, they swooped down upon the cattle grazing on the grass. Then you could see it: a single woman, with her bare hands, tearing a bellowing, fatted calf in two; others were ripping heifers apart. Ribs and cloven hooves were scattered everywhere; bloody scraps of flesh hung dripping from the fir branches. Bulls, their rage gathered in their horns, lowered their heads to charge, but were dragged to the ground by swarms of women, stumbling and falling, their flesh stripped from their bones in an instant—Majesty, faster than you could blink your royal eyes.

随后，她们借着自己的疾速，像鸟儿一样飞过阿索波斯河沿岸广阔的田野，那里最是肥沃丰饶。她们如入侵者般扑向山脚下的许西埃和厄律特莱。目之所及，皆遭她们劫掠摧毁。她们从人家屋里抢夺孩童。抢来的东西堆在背上，无需捆扎，也稳稳当当。没有一件东西——无论是铜器还是铁器——掉落在地。火焰在她们的发卷上跳动，却烧不着她们分毫。

Then, carried by their own speed, they flew like birds across the wide plains along the river Asopus, the most fertile of lands. like invaders, they swooped down on Hysiae and Erythrae at the foot of the mountain. Everything in sight they looted and destroyed. They snatched children from their homes. The plunder was piled on their backs, staying steady without being tied. Nothing—neither bronze nor iron—fell to the ground. Fire played in their curls, yet it did not burn them.

村里的男人们被女人们的所作所为激怒，拿起武器反抗。陛下，那场面才叫可怕。男人的长矛尖锐锋利，却刺不出血；而女人们投出的神杖，却能造成伤口。然后，男人们就跑了——被一群女人击溃了！要我说，有神明与她们同在。最后，这些酒神的女信徒们回到起点，回到神明造出的泉边，洗净双手，而蛇则舔去了溅在她们脸颊上的血滴。

The villagers, enraged by what the women were doing, took up arms to resist. Majesty, that was the terrible sight. The men's sharp spears drew no blood; but the wands thrown by the women inflicted wounds. And then the men ran—routed by a band of women! I tell you, a god was with them. Finally, the Bacchants returned to where they started, to the springs the god had made, and washed their hands, while snakes licked the drops of blood from their cheeks.

陛下，无论这位神明是谁，请迎他入忒拜吧。因为他是伟大的。 【牧牛人下】

Majesty, whoever this god may be, receive him into Thebes. For he is great. [The Cowherd exits.]

第五场：诱惑与陷阱

歌队： 在暴君面前宣讲自由，令我战栗。但真理必须宣之于口：没有哪位神，比狄俄尼索斯更伟大。

Chorus: I tremble to speak with freedom before a tyrant. But the truth must be told: there is no god greater than Dionysus.

彭透斯： （怒火中烧） 这酒神的狂焰，已如野火般蔓延！烧得太近了。在全体希腊人眼中，我们已蒙受奇耻大辱。此刻，容不得半分犹豫！ （转向一名侍从） 你！立刻去厄勒克特拉门，调集所有重甲步兵；传令最快的骑兵、机动部队和弓箭手全部集结。我们要向酒神的狂女们进军！若对女人的如此行径温顺忍受，局势便已失控！ 【侍从下】

Pentheus: (Seething with rage) This Bacchic fury spreads like wildfire! It burns too close. In the eyes of all Hellas, we are humiliated. There is no room for hesitation now! (To an attendant) You! Go at once to the Electra Gate; summon all my heavy infantry; command the swiftest cavalry, the light troops, and the archers to muster. We march against these Bacchic Maenads! To endure such behavior from women would be to let all control slip away! [Attendant exits]

狄俄尼索斯： （异常地、令人不安地平静） 彭透斯，你听而不闻，抑或根本无视我的警告。你已冒犯了我，即便如此，我仍再次告诫你：不要对神动武。安静留在此地。布洛米俄斯不会容你将他的女信徒从山间的狂欢中驱走。

Dionysus: (With unnatural, unsettling calm) Pentheus, you hear but do not heed my warnings. You have insulted me, yet even so, I warn you once more: do not take up arms against a god. Stay quiet where you are. Bromius will not permit you to drive his followers from their revels in the mountains.

彭透斯： 轮不到你来教训我！你是从牢里逃出来的。难道还想再受一次惩罚？

Pentheus: It is not for you to lecture me! You have escaped your cell. Do you wish to taste my punishment again?

狄俄尼索斯： 我若是你，会向他献祭，而非愤怒地踢打必然之事，以一介凡人之躯对抗神明。

Dionysus: If I were you, I would offer him sacrifice rather than kick in anger against the inevitable—a mere mortal struggling against a god.

彭透斯： 我会给你那神明应得的“献祭”——祭品就是他的女人们！我要在基泰戎的树林里，来一场盛大的屠杀。

Pentheus: I will give that god of yours the "sacrifice" he deserves—the slaughter of his women! I will make a great carnage of them in the woods of Cithaeron.

狄俄尼索斯： 当她们的常春藤神杖击退你们的青铜盾牌时，你们都将溃败，蒙羞而逃。

Dionysus: You will all be routed; you will flee in shame when their ivy wands drive back your shields of bronze.

彭透斯： （对歌队或自语） 跟这人纠缠毫无希望。世上没什么能让他闭上嘴。

Pentheus: (To the Chorus or to himself) There is no hope in struggling with this man. Nothing on earth will make him hold his tongue.

狄俄尼索斯： 朋友，你仍有挽回局面的机会。

Dionysus: Friend, there is still a chance to save the situation.

彭透斯： 哦？靠听从我自己奴隶的命令？

Pentheus: Oh? By taking orders from my own slave?

狄俄尼索斯： 不。我负责将女人们带回忒拜。不流一滴血。

Dionysus: No. I myself will bring the women back to Thebes. Without shedding a drop of blood.

彭透斯： 这是个圈套。

Pentheus: This is a trap.

狄俄尼索斯： 圈套？如果我用我的办法救了你，何来圈套？

Dionysus: A trap? How can it be a trap if I use my own means to save you?

彭透斯： 我知道。你和她们合谋，想永远确立你那套仪式。

Pentheus: I know. You have conspired with them to establish your rites forever.

狄俄尼索斯： 没错，我是合谋了——与神合谋。 （停顿，气氛微变） 叫人把我的盔甲拿来！而你，闭嘴。 【彭透斯大步朝山的方向走去，但被狄俄尼索斯的话音定住。】

Dionysus: I have indeed conspired—with the god. (A pause; the atmosphere shifts slightly) Bring me my armor! And you, be silent. [Pentheus strides toward the mountain, but is frozen by Dionysus' voice.]

狄俄尼索斯： 且慢！……你，想亲眼看看她们在山上的狂欢么？

Dionysus: Wait! ... Would you like to see them, at their revels in the mountains?

彭透斯： （脚步停下，语气不由自主地改变） 为了看到那景象，我愿付一大笔钱。

Pentheus: (Stopping in his tracks, his tone involuntarily changing) I would pay a great sum of gold to see that sight.

狄俄尼索斯： （轻声，带着诱捕般的兴趣） 为何有如此炽烈的好奇？

Dionysus: (Softly, with the interest of a hunter) Why this sudden, burning curiosity?

彭透斯： （试图找回威严，却泄露了遐想） 我当然会为看到她们赤身裸体、醉态百出而感到遗憾——

Pentheus: (Trying to recover his dignity, but betraying his fantasy) Of course, I should be sorry to see them naked and flushed with wine—

狄俄尼索斯： （敏锐地打断，戳破伪装） 但尽管"遗憾"，你却非常非常想看到她们赤身裸体、醉态百出？

Dionysus: (Cutting him off sharply, piercing the mask) But "sorry" though you'd be, you would very, very much like to see them naked and flushed with wine?

彭透斯： （脱口而出，欲望压倒理智） 是的，非常想。（压低声音，像在分享一个秘密）我可以蹲在冷杉树下，躲着，偷看。

Pentheus: (Blurting it out, desire overmastering reason) Yes, very much. (Lowering his voice, as if sharing a secret) I could crouch under the fir trees, hidden, and watch them.

狄俄尼索斯： （冷静地推翻他的设想） 但若你试图隐藏，她们可能会追踪到你。

Dionysus: (Coolly dismissing the plan) But if you try to hide, they might track you down.

彭透斯： （被说服，思考状） 你说得有理。嗯……我会公开地去。

Pentheus: (Convinced, reflecting) You are right. Hm... I will go openly then.

狄俄尼索斯： （推进一步） 要我现在就带你去吗？你准备好了？

Dionysus: (Pushing further) Shall I lead you there now? Are you ready?

彭透斯： （急切地） 越快越好。现在哪怕浪费片刻，都令人失望。

Pentheus: (Eagerly) As fast as possible. Any delay now would be a disappointment.

狄俄尼索斯： （抛出陷阱） 但首先，你必须穿上女人的衣服。

Dionysus: (Setting the snare) But first, you must put on women's clothes.

彭透斯： 什么？！你要我，一个男人，穿女裙？为什么？

Pentheus: What?! You want me, a man, to wear a woman’s dress? Why?

狄俄尼索斯： （理所当然地） 如果她们知道你是男人，会立刻杀了你。

Dionysus: (As if it were obvious) If they know you are a man, they will kill you on the spot.

彭透斯： 哦……这倒是。我看出来了，你是个老练的狡猾之徒。

Pentheus: Oh... that is true. I see you are a seasoned and cunning fellow.

狄俄尼索斯： （坦然承认） 我所知的一切，都是狄俄尼索斯所教。

Dionysus: (Accepting it frankly) All I know, Dionysus has taught me.

彭透斯： （已被说服，进入“解决问题”思维） 你的建议很中肯。我只是还没想好，我们具体该怎么做。

Pentheus: (Convinced, moving into problem-solving mode) Your advice is sound. I only haven't decided exactly how we should do this.

狄俄尼索斯： 我会随你进去，帮你穿戴。

Dionysus: I will go in with you and help you dress.

彭透斯： （羞耻感猛然抬头） 穿戴？穿女人的裙子？那我会羞愤而死。

Pentheus: (Shame suddenly flaring up) Dress me? In a woman's gown? I should die of shame.

狄俄尼索斯：（以退为进，淡淡地） 那好吧。看来你不再渴望观看狂女们的嬉戏了？

Dionysus: (A tactical retreat, indifferently) Very well. Then I suppose you no longer wish to watch the Maenads at their play?

彭透斯：（迅速回应，暴露了真正的渴望） 等等……我必须穿成什么样？

Pentheus: (Quickly, exposing his true craving) Wait... how exactly must I be dressed?

狄俄尼索斯：（有条不紊地描绘，如同施咒） 首先，我会在你头上戴一顶长发卷曲的假发。接着，是长及脚踝的袍子，和一双便鞋。然后，手执一根酒神杖，肩披一张带斑点的鹿皮。

Dionysus: (Outlining it methodically, like casting a spell) First, I shall place on your head a wig with long, curling hair. Then, a robe reaching to your ankles, and a pair of slippers. Finally, you will hold a thyrsus and wear a dappled fawnskin over your shoulder.

彭透斯：（最后的抗拒） 我受不了那个！我无法让自己穿上女人的衣服。

Pentheus: (A final resistance) I cannot bear it! I cannot bring myself to put on women's clothes.

狄俄尼索斯：（平静地施加最后压力） 但如果你执意要与狂女们开战，那就意味着流血。

Dionysus: (Applying the final pressure calmly) But if you persist in waging war against the Maenads, that means bloodshed.

彭透斯：（被拉回现实，权衡利弊） ……对。我们首先得去侦察一下。

Pentheus: (Pulled back to reality, weighing the options) ... True. We must go and scout first.

狄俄尼索斯：（表示认可） 这当然比从糟糕走向更糟，要明智得多。

Dionysus: (Approvingly) That is certainly wiser than moving from bad to worse.

彭透斯：（已完全进入“秘密行动”的心态） 但我们怎样才能穿过城市而不被人看见？

Pentheus: (Now fully committed to the "covert op") But how can we pass through the city without being seen?

狄俄尼索斯： 我们走僻静的街道。我来带路。

Dionysus: We will take the back streets. I will lead the way.

彭透斯： （担忧点变得可笑而具体） 路线随你，只要别让那些酒神的女人们嘲笑我就行。不过，我得先斟酌一下你的建议，去还是不去。

Pentheus: (His worries becoming ridiculously specific) Any route you like, as long as those Bacchants don't get a chance to mock me. However, I must first weigh your advice—whether to go or not.

狄俄尼索斯： （一切尽在掌握） 悉听尊便。无论你作何决定，我都已准备好。

Dionysus: (Everything under control) As you wish. Whatever you decide, I am ready.

彭透斯： （神情恍惚，如梦呓般） 是的……要么我率领大军进军山上，要么……就照你的建议行事。【彭透斯魂不守舍地进入宫殿。】

Pentheus: (Trance-like, as if talking in a dream) Yes... either I march to the mountain with my army, or... I follow your advice. [Pentheus enters the palace, dazed.]

第六场：发疯的国王与神圣猎手

狄俄尼索斯： （对着歌队，声音低沉而充满掌控力） 女人们，我们的猎物已在网中挣扎。他将见到酒神的狂女，并以死亡偿付代价。狄俄尼索斯啊，现在行动在你。哈哈！你就在近旁。惩罚这人吧。但先搅乱他的神智；用疯狂令他迷惑，他便不会拒绝。想起他曾那么凶狠的威胁，我要让他成为忒拜的笑柄，被游街示众。

Dionysus: (To the Chorus, his voice low and commanding) Women, the prey is struggling in the net. He shall go to the Maenads, and pay the price with his life. Dionysus, the task is now yours. Ha! You are near at hand. Punish this man. But first, distract his wits; confuse him with madness, for in his right mind he would never consent. Remembering how fiercely he threatened, I shall make him a laughingstock to all Thebes as he is led through the streets.

现在，我要去为彭透斯穿上那身行头——那将是他踏入冥府时穿的衣裳，由他亲生母亲的双手屠宰后穿上。他将认识狄俄尼索斯，宙斯之子，至臻之神，对人类而言，最可畏，也最温柔。 【狄俄尼索斯进入宫殿。】

Now, I go to dress Pentheus in the finery he will wear to the house of Death—slaughtered by his own mother’s hands. He shall know Dionysus, son of Zeus, a god in the highest, most terrible to men, and yet most gentle. [Dionysus enters the palace.]

歌队（第三合唱歌与舞）： ——何时我才能再次赤足跳起彻夜之舞，在潮湿的空气与露水中欢欣地甩动头颅，像一只奔跑的小鹿，为广阔田野的翠绿生机而雀跃，无需恐惧狩猎，远离围捕的喧嚣、编织的罗网和猎人吆喝猎犬的吠叫？

Chorus (Third Stasimon and Dance): —When shall I dance again with bare feet through the night, tossing my head in the damp air and the dew, like a running fawn leaping for joy in the

green life of the wide meadows, free from the fear of the hunt, far from the shouting of the beaters, the woven nets, and the hunter's cry to his hounds?

——何为智慧？神明有何馈赠，能比这更尊荣：将你的手胜利地按在仇敌的头顶？荣耀永远珍贵。神明的力量缓慢前行，却无可错辨。它惩罚那人：灵魂痴迷，傲慢刚硬，漠视诸神。神明是狡黠的：他们埋伏着，以漫长的时光为步距，猎杀不敬者。

—What is wisdom? What gift of the gods is more held in honor than this: to hold your hand in victory over the head of a foe? Glory is precious forever. The power of the gods moves slowly, but it is unerring. It punishes the man whose soul is obsessed, whose pride is hard, who disregards the gods. The gods are cunning: they lie in wait, stepping through long reaches of time to hunt down the unholy.

【狄俄尼索斯自宫门出，停下呼唤。】

狄俄尼索斯： 彭透斯！若你仍如此好奇，想看那禁忌的景象，如此执迷于恶行，出来吧。让我们看看你扮成狂女的模样，好去窥探你的母亲和她的同伴。

Dionysus (Emerging from the palace, calling out): Pentheus! If you are still so curious to see what is forbidden, so obsessed with evil, come out. Let us see you dressed as a Maenad, ready to spy on your mother and her companions.

【彭透斯自宫门出。他身穿亚麻长裙，手持酒神杖，头戴长假发。他已被神附体。】

狄俄尼索斯（续）： 哎呀，你看起来活像卡德摩斯家的一个女儿。

[Pentheus enters, dressed in a linen gown, holding a thyrsus and wearing a long wig. He is possessed by the god.]

Dionysus (continued): Why, you look exactly like one of Cadmus' daughters.

彭透斯： （眼神涣散，声音恍惚） 我好像……看到两个太阳在天空燃烧。现在是两个忒拜，两座城，各有七座城门。而你——你是走在我前面的一头公牛。你头上长出了角。你一直是头野兽吗？啊，现在我看见了，你就是一头公牛。

Pentheus: (Eyes glazed, voice tranced) I seem... to see two suns burning in the sky. And two cities of Thebes, each with its seven gates. And you—you are a bull walking before me. Horns have grown from your head. Were you always a beast? Ah, now I see, you are a bull indeed.

狄俄尼索斯： 你看见的是神。他虽曾为敌，如今宣布休战，与我们同行。你看见了先前目盲时看不见的。

Dionysus: You see the god. Though once he was your enemy, he now declares a truce and walks with us. You see now what you were blind to before.

彭透斯： （扭捏作态） 我看起来像谁吗？像伊诺，还是我母亲阿高厄？

Pentheus: (Simpering) Do I look like anyone? Like Ino, or my mother Agave?

狄俄尼索斯： 像极了，简直如同双生。不过瞧：你的一缕卷发从发网里松脱了，那是我刚才塞好的。

Dionysus: Exactly like them, as if you were twins. But look: a lock of your hair has slipped from the net, where I tucked it just now.

彭透斯： （天真地） 一定是我欢欣起舞，随着音乐摇头时弄松的。

Pentheus: (Innocently) It must have come loose while I was dancing, shaking my head to the music.

狄俄尼索斯： 那让我当你的侍女，帮你塞回去。别动。 （上前整理）

Dionysus: Then let me be your maid and tuck it back in. Stand still. (He steps forward to adjust the hair.)

彭透斯： 你弄吧！我完全交给你了。

Pentheus: You do it! I am entirely in your hands.

狄俄尼索斯： 还有，你的束带滑了。真不像话，裙摆在你脚踝处歪了。

Dionysus: And your sash is loose. Such a pity—the hem of your dress is crooked at the ankle.

彭透斯： （心神迷乱） 我……我无法思考。务必让裙边整齐！

Pentheus: (Dazed) I... I cannot think. Please, make the hem straight!

狄俄尼索斯： 等你亲眼看到酒神的狂女们是何等贞洁时，你会惊讶万分，并视我为最好的朋友。

Dionysus: When you see for yourself how chaste the Maenads are, you will be struck with wonder and count me as your best friend.

彭透斯： （突然爆发出妄想的巨力） 你说，我能把基泰戎山举起来吗？我想连山带那些狂女，一肩膀扛起来！

Pentheus: (With a sudden burst of delusional strength) Tell me, can I lift Mount Cithaeron? I want to carry the whole mountain on my shoulder, Maenads and all!

狄俄尼索斯： 如果你想，当然。你曾心智失常，但现在你的想法和健全人一样了。

Dionysus: If you wish, certainly. You were once of unsound mind, but now your thoughts are as they should be.

彭透斯： 我们该带撬棍去吗？还是我该用肩膀抵住山崖，把它掀起来？

Pentheus: Should we take crowbars? Or should I use my shoulder to heave the cliff up?

狄俄尼索斯： 什么？那会毁了宁芙的居所，毁掉潘神吹奏林间笛的神圣丛林啊。

Dionysus: What? And destroy the homes of the Nymphs, and the sacred groves where Pan plays his pipe?

彭透斯： 哦！你说得对。无论如何，不该用蛮力制服女人。我还是躲在冷杉树下好了。

Pentheus: Oh! You are right. In any case, one should not overcome women by force. I will hide under the fir trees instead.

狄俄尼索斯： （语带双关） 你会找到一个配得上你的埋伏处。

Dionysus: (With a double meaning) You will find the hiding place you deserve.

彭透斯： 我想也是。我已经能看见她们了，就在灌木丛里，像田野里的野兽一样交配，陷在情欲的罗网中。

Pentheus: I think so too. I can see them already, there in the thickets, mating like wild animals in the fields, caught in the nets of lust.

狄俄尼索斯： 正是。这就是你的任务：你去窥看。你可能会吓到她们……或者，她们吓到你。领你穿过忒拜城，因为全城唯有你，敢这么做。

Dionysus: Exactly. That is your mission: you go to spy. You might frighten them... or they might frighten you. Let me lead you through the heart of Thebes, for you alone in this city are brave enough to do this.

彭透斯： 领我穿过忒拜城的中心吧，因为全城唯有我，敢这么做。

Pentheus: Lead me through the center of Thebes, for I am the only one in the city who dares to do this.

狄俄尼索斯： （庄严宣告） 你，且唯有你，将经历这一切。一场巨大的考验等待着你。我会平安地带你去……尽管，会有别人带你回来。

Dionysus: (Solemnly) You, and you alone, shall endure this. A great ordeal awaits you. I shall bring you there in safety... though another shall bring you back.

彭透斯： 是的……我母亲。你太宠我了！

Pentheus: Yes... my mother. You spoil me!

狄俄尼索斯： 我就是要宠你。

Dionysus: I intend to spoil you.

彭透斯： 来吧，我迫不及待要得到我的奖赏了！

Pentheus: Come, I cannot wait to receive my reward!

狄俄尼索斯： （最后的神谕） 为了布洛米俄斯。布洛米俄斯与我，战无不胜。 【彭透斯与狄俄尼索斯下。】

Dionysus: (Final prophecy) For Bromius. Bromius and I are invincible. [Pentheus and Dionysus exit.]

第四场合唱歌（第四合唱歌）：复仇之歌

歌队： 快！奔向山间，狂乱的迅捷猎犬！跑啊，跑向卡德摩斯女儿们的狂欢！去刺痛她们，针对那穿女装的男子，那窥探狂女的疯子，从岩石后窥视，从高处侦察！他的母亲将第一个看见他。她将向狂女们呼喊：

Chorus: Go! To the mountain, swift hounds of madness! Run, run to the revels of Cadmus' daughters! Go and sting them against this man in women's dress, this madman who spies on the Maenads, watching from behind the rocks, scouting from the heights! His mother shall be the first to see him. She will cry out to the Bacchants:

“这窥探者是谁？竟敢来窥视忒拜虔信者的狂欢？是谁将他生下，酒神的信徒们？这人生来非女子所出。是某只母豺生下了他！或是利比亚的戈耳工之一！”

"Who is this spy? Who dares to come and watch the revels of the faithful of Thebes? Who gave him birth, O followers of Bacchus? This man was not born of woman. Some lioness gave him birth! Or one of the Libyan Gorgons!"

哦，正义啊，秩序之则，习俗之灵，来吧！显形吧！持剑现身！刺穿那渎神者的喉咙，那嘲弄者，他前行，践踏习俗，亵渎神明！哦，正义，刺死那厄喀翁邪恶的、泥土所生的孽种！

O Justice, principle of Order, spirit of Custom, come! Reveal yourself! Appear with sword in hand! Pierce the throat of the blasphemer, the mocker who goes forth, trampling on custom and profaning the gods! O Justice, strike down this evil, earth-born spawn of Echion!

他去了，那不信者，失控，唾沫横飞，狂怒，叛逆，横行，疯狂攻击神之秘仪，玷污神母的圣礼。他奔向那不可侵犯之物。他被狂怒吞噬。他头也不回地奔向死亡。因唯有死亡，能勒住凡人的狂言。我们都奔向死亡。故此，我说，接受吧，接受：谦卑方为智，谦卑即有福。

He is gone, the unbeliever, out of control, foaming with rage, rebellious, running wild, madly attacking the secret rites of the god, defiling the sacraments of the Mother. He rushes toward the inviolable. He is consumed by fury. He runs headlong toward his death. For only death can bridle the wild words of mortals. We all race toward death. Therefore, I say, accept it, accept: to be humble is to be wise; to be humble is to be blessed.

但世人所谓的智慧，我不欲求。我追猎另一种目标，那些伟大、昭彰、确凿的目的，达成它们，我们凡俗的生命方得赐福。让这些成为我追猎的猎物：纯洁，谦卑；一颗柔顺的灵魂，接受一切。让我行于习俗之路，那永恒的、尊荣的、众人践行的道路，行走于天穹之子下，怀着敬畏与惊颤。

But the wisdom of the world, I do not seek. I hunt another goal, those great, manifest, and certain ends by which our mortal lives are blessed. Let these be the prey I hunt: purity, humility; a gentle soul that accepts all things. Let me walk the path of custom, the eternal, honored road trodden by all, walking under the children of heaven with awe and trembling.

哦，正义啊，秩序之则，习俗之灵，来吧！显形吧！持剑现身！刺穿那渎神者的喉咙，那嘲弄者，他前行，践踏习俗，亵渎神明！哦，正义，刺死那厄喀翁邪恶的、泥土所生的孽种！

O Justice, principle of Order, spirit of Custom, come! Reveal yourself! Appear with sword in hand! Pierce the throat of the blasphemer, the mocker who goes forth, trampling on custom and profaning the gods! O Justice, strike down this evil, earth-born spawn of Echion!

哦，狄俄尼索斯，显形为公牛吧！现身吧，化作多头飞窜的巨蛇，喷吐火焰的雄狮！哦，巴克斯，来吧！带着你的微笑降临！将你的绳套抛向那追猎你狂女之人！将他掀翻在地！被你那群嗜血的狂女践踏在脚下！

O Dionysus, reveal yourself as a bull! Appear as a many-headed, darting serpent, or a fire-breathing lion! O Bacchus, come! Descend with your smile! Cast your noose over the man who hunts your Maenads! Hurl him to the ground! Let him be trampled under the feet of your bloodthirsty band!

第七场：彭透斯之死

【一名信使自山上奔来。】 **[A Messenger enters, running from the mountain.]**

信使： （语调沉重，充满预兆） 这曾是多么显赫的殿堂啊，在希腊声名远播！这由来自西顿的异乡人卡德摩斯所创立的家族，他曾在这片毒蛇出没的土地上播下龙牙！我不过是个奴隶，微不足道，即便如此，我仍为这倾覆之家的命运哀悼。

Messenger: (In a heavy, ominous tone) O house that once was great throughout all Hellas! This house of Cadmus, the stranger from Sidon, who sowed the dragon's teeth in this serpent-haunted soil! I am but a slave, a man of no account, yet even I mourn for the ruin of this master's house.

歌队：（急切地）怎么了？有酒神狂女们的消息？

Chorus: (Eagerly) What is it? Is there news of the Bacchants?

信使：（直接宣告）我的消息是：厄喀翁之子，彭透斯，死了。

Messenger: (Directly) My news is this: Pentheus, the son of Echion, is dead.

歌队：（爆发出狂喜的欢呼）万岁，布洛米俄斯！我们的神是伟大的神！

Chorus: (Bursting into a shout of joy) Victory to Bromius! Our god is a great god!

信使：（震惊、不解）你们说什么，女人们？你们竟敢为这摧毁此家的灾祸而欢庆？

Messenger: (Shocked) What are you saying, women? Do you dare to rejoice in the disaster that has destroyed this house?

歌队：（冰冷、疏离地）我不是希腊人。我用我自己的方式敬拜我的神。我不必再因惧怕牢狱而畏缩。是狄俄尼索斯，狄俄尼索斯，而非忒拜，掌控着我！

Chorus: (Coldly) I am no Greek. I worship my god in my own way. I no longer shrink in fear of dungeons. It is Dionysus, Dionysus—not Thebes—who has mastery over me!

信使：（仍感不义，但被催促）但这幸灾乐祸是不对的……

Messenger: It is not right to gloat over such misfortune...

歌队：（急切地切入正题）告诉我们，那个嘲笑着是怎么死的。他是如何被杀的？

Chorus: (Cutting to the point) Tell us how the mocker died. How was he killed?

信使：（迟疑地开始）我们一共三人：彭透斯，我，还有那位自愿当向导的异乡人。我们渡过阿索波斯河，进入了基泰戎荒芜的野地。在一处绿草如茵的小山谷里，我们停下，屏息静气，为的是能看见而不被看见。

Messenger: (Hesitantly beginning) There were three of us: Pentheus, myself, and that stranger who acted as our guide. We crossed the Asopus and entered the wild uplands of Cithaeron. In a grassy glen, we halted, holding our breath and keeping silent, so that we might see without being seen.

从那个瞭望处，我们看见了坐着的狂女们。有的用新鲜常春藤缠绕神杖；另一些则像刚卸下彩绳的小母马般，用酒神的歌谣唱诵。但彭透斯看不清。他说："异乡人，从这里我看不清这些假冒的狂女。但如果我爬上那棵高耸的冷杉，就能更好地看清她们可耻的纵欲了。"

From that lookout, we saw the Maenads. Some were twining fresh ivy onto their wands; others, like young fillies released from painted yokes, were chanting Bacchic hymns. But Pentheus could not see well. He said, "Stranger, from where I stand, I cannot see these counterfeit Bacchants. But if I climb that towering fir tree overlooking the bank, I could better see their shameful lusts."

于是，那异乡人施展了一个奇迹。他伸手抓住一棵巨大冷杉的最高枝，将它向下拉，直到它弯得像一张拉紧的弓。凡人之力绝无可能做到。接着，他让彭透斯坐在最高的树梢上，缓慢而轻柔地让树干升起。树升高了，高耸入云，我的主人就攀在顶端。

Then the stranger performed a miracle. He reached up for the topmost branch of a great fir and pulled it down, down to the dark earth, until it was curved like a drawn bow. No mortal strength could have done it. Then, he seated Pentheus upon the highest tip and let the trunk rise, slowly and gently. The tree soared up toward the sky, with my master perched upon its crest.

现在，狂女们看他，比他看她们更清楚了。而她们刚一看清，那异乡人便消失了，同时一个巨大的声音从天上来呼喊道："女人们，我把那嘲弄你们和神圣秘仪的人带来了。向他复仇吧。"话音未落，一道火光迸发。高处的空气凝滞了。狂女们跳起来，那声音再次响起。这次，她们听清了，那是神明清晰无误的命令。

Now the Maenads saw him more clearly than he saw them. No sooner was he visible than the stranger vanished, and a great voice from heaven cried out: "Women, I bring you the man who mocks you and my sacred rites. Take vengeance upon him." As he spoke, a flash of fire lit the sky. The air grew still. The Maenads sprang up, and when the voice called a second time, they understood the god's clear command.

她们穿过树林与激流，双脚被神祇的气息催逼得发狂。当她们看见我的主人栖在树上，便用石头砸他，投掷神杖。她们甚至试图撬起树根，把整棵树扳倒。这时，阿高厄喊道："狂女们！围住树干！若不擒住这攀爬的野兽，他将泄露神的秘密！"

They rushed through the woods and torrents, their feet driven mad by the breath of the god. When they saw my master perched in the tree, they pelted him with stones and hurled their thyrsi. They even tried to pry up the roots to topple the tree. Then Agave cried: "Maenads! Circle the trunk! We must catch this climbing beast before he reveals the god's secrets!"

成千上万只手将冷杉树连根拔起。彭透斯从高处坠落，一路呜咽尖叫，因为他知道末日临近。他的亲生母亲，如同母狮扑向猎物，第一个扑向了他。他扯下假发，哀求道："不，不要！母亲！我是彭透斯，您的亲生儿子！怜悯我，饶了我吧，不要杀死您的儿子啊！"

A thousand hands tore the fir tree from the earth. Pentheus fell from his high perch, screaming as he tumbled, for he knew his end was near. His own mother, like a lioness on her prey, was the first to fall upon him. He tore off his wig, pleading: "No, no! Mother! I am Pentheus, your own son! Have mercy, spare me, do not kill your own child!"

但阿高厄口吐白沫，眼珠痉挛。她疯了，被巴克斯附体。她抓住他的左手腕，一脚踏在他的胸膛上，将他的手臂从肩膀处硬生生拧了下来。与此同时，伊诺和奥托诺厄以及狂女大军一拥而上。他用仅存的气息惨叫，而她们则在胜利中尖啸。她们撕下他的胳膊，扯下他的脚，每只手都沾满了鲜血，她们拿他身体的碎块当球嬉戏。

But Agave, foaming at the mouth, her eyes rolling in frenzy, was possessed by Bacchus. She seized his left arm, planted her foot against his chest, and wrenched the limb from its socket. Meanwhile, Ino and Autonoe and the whole host of Maenads set upon him. He shrieked with his last breath while they screamed in triumph. They tore away his arms, they ripped the feet from his legs; every hand was red with blood as they played ball with the scraps of his flesh.

可怜的残骸四处散落。他的母亲，拾起他的头颅，刺穿在神杖上。她以为那是山狮的头颅，正凯旋地举着它。她正朝这里走来，炫耀着她那令人毛骨悚然的战利品。但她带回家的胜利，不过是她自己的悲痛。请容我离开这悲伤之地。谦卑与敬畏，才是凡人的至宝。 【信使下。】

The wretched remains are scattered everywhere. His mother has taken his head and fixed it upon her thyrsus. She thinks it is the head of a mountain lion and carries it in triumph. She is coming here now, boasting of her gruesome trophy. But the victory she brings home is nothing but her own grief. Let me leave this place of sorrow. To be humble and to fear the gods—these are the best possessions for a mortal man. [The Messenger exits.]

第八场：阿高厄的凯旋

歌队（第五合唱歌与舞）： ——我们舞蹈，荣耀归于巴克斯！我们舞蹈，庆贺彭透斯之死，这龙种的陨落！他身着女裙；手持华美的神杖！是它，挥动着将他引向死亡，由一头公牛引路，前往冥府！

Chorus (Fifth Stasimon and Dance): —We dance in honor of Bacchus! We dance to celebrate the death of Pentheus, the fall of the dragon’s seed! He wore a woman’s dress; he carried the beautiful thyrsus! It was this that led him to his death, guided by a bull, down to the house of Hades!

万岁，酒神的狂女们！万岁，忒拜的女人们！你们的胜利是美妙的，这战利品是美妙的，这声名赫赫的、浸满悲痛的战利品！何等荣耀的猎戏！将你的孩子拥入怀中，他浑身鲜血淋漓！

Victory to the Bacchants! Victory to the women of Thebes! Your triumph is a thing of beauty, this trophy is a thing of beauty—a famous trophy drenched in grief! What a glorious game of the hunt! To clasp your own child in your arms, while he is dripping with blood!

【阿高厄上，彭透斯的头颅刺在她的杖尖上。】

阿高厄： （歌唱着，语调亢奋而飘忽） 亚细亚的狂女们啊！我们把这新折的枝条带回宫殿！这是我在欢快的狩猎中，从山上新采的嫩枝。一头荒山野狮的幼崽，被我擒获，未用绳网。看啊，看看我带回的奖品！

Agave: (Singing in a high, floating tone) Women of Asia! We bring this fresh-cut branch back to the palace! It is the new sprig I plucked from the mountains in our joyful hunt. A young cub of a mountain lion, captured by me, without a net. Look, see the prize I bring!

在基泰戎，我们的猎物被杀了！是我第一个击中了他！狂女们称我为“有福的阿高厄”！卡德摩斯的女儿们。这狩猎，真令人快活。

On Cithaeron, our prey was slain! I was the first to strike him! The Maenads call me "Blessed Agave"! Daughters of Cadmus. This hunt—it was truly a joy.

歌队：（簇拥上前，语气热切却暗藏机锋） 说呀，说呀！我看见了。我欢迎我们神的狂欢伴侣。他在哪儿被抓住的？在基泰戎？谁杀了他？确实快活。然后呢？

Chorus: (Crowding forward, with hidden edge) Tell us, tell us! I see it. I welcome our god's fellow-reveler. Where was it caught? On Cithaeron? Who killed it? Joyful indeed. And then?

阿高厄： 那就分享我的荣耀，分享这盛宴吧！看，这幼崽多年轻，多鲜嫩。在它柔软的鬃毛下，脸颊上已泛起茸茸的细毛。我们的神是智慧的。猎手巴克斯，巧妙地、精明地，驱使狂女们扑向他的猎物。你们现在赞美我吗？哈哈！忒拜的男人们也该赞美彭透斯的母亲和她非凡的本领。我赢得了这次追猎的锦标！

Agave: Then share in my glory, share in this feast! See how young this cub is, how tender. Beneath its soft mane, the down is just beginning to sprout on its cheeks. Our god is wise. Bacchus the hunter, deftly and shrewdly, drove the Maenads upon his prey. Do you praise me now? Ha! The men of Thebes should also praise the mother of Pentheus and her extraordinary skill. I have won the trophy of this hunt!

歌队：（继续诱导，话中有话） “分享”？哦，不幸的女人？戴着那假发，是的，他看起来像头野兽。我赞美你。那彭透斯，你的儿子呢？非凡的捕获。你自豪吗？这狩猎，真令人快活。

Chorus: (Continuing to lead her on) "Share"? O wretched woman? With that wig, yes, he looks like a beast. I praise you. And Pentheus, your son? An extraordinary capture. Are you proud? This hunt—it was truly a joy.

阿高厄：（完全未察觉异样） 那么，可怜的人们，向忒拜的公民们展示这伟大的奖品吧！向所有人展示你们在狩猎中赢得的这个锦标！ 【阿高厄炫耀地举起她的神杖，上面刺着彭透斯的头颅。】

Agave: (Completely oblivious) Then, you poor creatures, show this great prize to the citizens of Thebes! Show everyone the trophy you won in the hunt! [Agave boastfully raises her thyrsus, with the head of Pentheus impaled upon it.]

阿高厄：（转向想象中的观众） 你们，这高塔林立之城的公民！你们，忒拜的男人们！看看吧，你们女王的狩猎锦标！这就是我们追捕的猎物，不是用网，也不是用青铜矛，而是用女人们的双手擒获的。你们那些跨口现在还有什么价值？我们，赤手空拳，就捕获了这猎物，并将它流血的身体肢解！

Agave: (To an imaginary audience) You citizens of this high-towered city! You men of Thebes! Behold your Queen's hunting trophy! This is the prey we pursued, not with nets, nor with bronze spears, but captured by the bare hands of women. What value do your boasts have now? We, with our own hands, captured this prey and tore its bleeding body limb from limb!

阿高厄：（语气突然转为日常的、略显困惑的询问） ——可是，我父亲卡德摩斯在哪儿？他该来啊。还有我儿子……——彭透斯在哪儿？叫他来。我要让他把我杀的这头野狮的头，作为战利品钉在城门上。

Agave: (Suddenly shifting to an everyday, puzzled tone) —But where is my father, Cadmus? He should be here. And my son...—where is Pentheus? Call him. I want him to take the head of this wild lion I have killed and nail it to the city gates as a trophy.

第九场：觉醒与哀悼

【卡德摩斯上，仆从们抬着一具棺椁，内盛彭透斯支离的遗体。】 **[Cadmus enters, followed by servants carrying a bier containing the mangled remains of Pentheus.]**

卡德摩斯：（声音苍老、疲惫） 跟着我，仆人们。把这可怕的担子抬进去，放在宫殿前。这就是彭透斯。我经过漫长而疲惫的搜寻，才痛苦地将他的身体从基泰戎的山谷中拼凑起来——那里，他的遗体散成碎片，遍布森林，没有两处残躯落在同一地点。

Cadmus: (His voice old and weary) Follow me, servants. Bring this terrible burden and lay it before the palace. This is Pentheus. Only after a long and weary search did I painfully piece his body together from the glens of Cithaeron—where his remains lay scattered in fragments through the forest, no two pieces in the same place.

阿高厄：（仍在狂乱中） 现在，父亲，你可以夸口是全天下最骄傲的人了。因为你现在是全世界最勇敢的女儿们的父亲。拿着，父亲，拿着它。为我的猎杀荣耀吧，邀请你的朋友来共享这胜利的盛宴。

Agave: (Still in her frenzy) Now, father, you may boast of being the proudest man under the sun. For you are the father of the bravest daughters in the whole world. Take it, father, take it in your hands. Glory in my kill, and invite your friends to share in this feast of victory.

卡德摩斯：（悲痛欲绝） 哦，神啊，我多么为你——也为我自己——感到万分的悲悯。布洛米俄斯主神，我们血脉中的这位神，公正地——太公正了——将我们全部毁灭。

Cadmus: (Heartbroken) O gods, how I pity you—and myself. Bromius, the god of our own blood, has destroyed us all, justly—but with a justice too terrible to bear.

卡德摩斯：（引导她） 首先，抬起你的眼睛，望向天空。

Cadmus: (Guiding her) First, lift your eyes and look up at the sky.

阿高厄： 那儿。可是为什么？

Agave: There. But why?

卡德摩斯： 世界看起来和之前一样吗？还是它变了？

Cadmus: Does the world look as it did before? Or has it changed?

阿高厄： （仿佛初醒） 它似乎……不知怎地……更清晰，更明亮了。我感觉……平静些了。我感觉好像……我的神智……在变化。

Agave: (As if waking) It seems... somehow... clearer, brighter than before. I feel... quieter. I feel as though... my mind... is changing.

卡德摩斯： 你从自己腹中所生的孩子，叫什么名字？

Cadmus: What is the name of the child you bore in your womb?

阿高厄： 什么？当然是彭透斯。

Agave: What? Pentheus, of course.

卡德摩斯： （指向她手中） 那你手里捧着的，是谁的头颅？看看它。就一眼。只看一次。

Cadmus: (Pointing to what she holds) Then whose head is this you hold in your hands? Look at it. Just one look. Only once.

阿高厄： （低头，震惊与恐惧） 什——这是什么？我手里捧着的是什么？不！哦，神啊，不！它是——彭透斯的头——我捧着我的——

Agave: (Looking down, in shock and terror) Wha—What is this? What am I holding in my hands? No! O gods, no! It is—the head of Pentheus—I am holding my—

阿高厄： （茫然） 可……是谁杀了他？

Agave: (Dazed) But... who killed him?

卡德摩斯： （一字一句） 是你杀了他。你和你的姐妹们。在基泰戎，就在猎犬将阿克泰翁撕成碎片的地方。

Cadmus: (One word at a time) You killed him. You and your sisters. On Cithaeron, in the very place where the hounds tore Actaeon to pieces.

阿高厄： （开始明白） 那么……是狄俄尼索斯毁灭了我们？

Agave: (Beginning to understand) Then... it was Dionysus who destroyed us?

卡德摩斯： （指向棺椁） 就在那儿。我费尽力气才将碎块收集起来。孩子，你曾是我家族的支柱；你是我女儿的儿子。如今，我却必须离去，一个被放逐、蒙受耻辱的人。

Cadmus: (Pointing to the bier) There he lies. I gathered the pieces with great labor. Child, you were the pillar of my house; you were my daughter's son. Now, I must go, an exile and a disgraced man.

阿高厄： （从彻底的清醒中爆发出无尽的痛苦） 哦，父亲！现在你看到了，一切是如何天翻地覆。我现在身处煎熬，备受折磨！这双被诅咒的手，沾染着我儿子鲜血的诅咒！我这双手，如何能将他拥入怀中？

Agave: (Bursting into agony from complete sanity) O father! Now you see how the world is turned upside down. I am in torment, in agony! These cursed hands, stained with the curse of my son’s blood! How can I take him into my arms with these hands?

【阿高厄缓慢地抬起、拼合棺中遗体，头颅是最后一件。】

阿高厄： （念出最后的祝祷） 哦，最亲爱、最亲爱的面容！漂亮的、孩子气的嘴！现在，我用这面纱掩藏你的头颅。现在，我将以爱的关怀，收集这些残缺的血肉肢体，这由我带到世间的骨肉。

Agave: (The final benediction) O dearest, dearest face! Beautiful, boyish mouth! Now, I cover your head with this veil. Now, with loving care, I gather these broken limbs of flesh and bone—this body that I brought into the world.

歌队： （肃穆地） 让这景象，教诲所有目睹者：狄俄尼索斯，是宙斯之子。

Chorus: (Solemnly) Let this sight teach all who behold it: Dionysus is the son of Zeus.

第十场：神的判决

【狄俄尼索斯以神显之姿显现。】 **[Dionysus appears in his divine form.]**

狄俄尼索斯： （声音恢宏，非人） 我是狄俄尼索斯，宙斯之子。然而，忒拜人亵渎了我。他们诽谤我，说我出自凡人之胎；更胆敢以暴力威胁我身。因此，我揭示他们即将承受的苦难：他们将如仇敌般被逐出此城，流落异乡；在那里，他们将屈从于奴隶的轭下，饱受屈辱。

Dionysus: (His voice vast and inhuman) I am Dionysus, son of Zeus. Yet the people of Thebes have profaned me. They slandered me, saying I was born of mortal seed; they even dared to threaten my person with violence. Therefore, I reveal the sufferings they must endure: they shall be driven from this city as enemies and wander in foreign lands; there, they shall submit to the yoke of slavery and spend their remaining days in bitter humiliation.

至于你，阿高厄，以及你邪恶的姐妹们，你们必须离开此城，以赎所犯的谋杀之罪。你们已是不洁之身。你，卡德摩斯，将变形为蛇；而你的妻子哈耳摩尼亚，也将承受相同的命运。此乃宙斯神谕所定。此乃狄俄尼索斯之言，我非凡父所生，确是宙斯之真种。

As for you, Agave, and your evil sisters, you must leave this city to atone for the murder you have committed. You are now unclean. You, Cadmus, shall be transformed into a serpent; and your wife Harmonia shall suffer the same fate. This is ordained by the oracle of Zeus. These are the words of Dionysus, born of no mortal father, but the true seed of Zeus.

卡德摩斯： （哀恳） 我们恳求您，狄俄尼索斯。我们错了。

Cadmus: (Pleading) We beseech you, Dionysus. We have done wrong.

狄俄尼索斯： （冰冷地） 太迟了。在你们本应认出我时，你们并未认出。我是神。我被你家族之人亵渎，你家族之人便当受苦。这一切，我父宙斯早已注定要发生。 【狄俄尼索斯消失。】

Dionysus: (Coldly) Too late. You did not recognize me when you should have. I am a god. I was insulted by your house, and so your house must suffer. All this my father Zeus ordained long ago. [Dionysus vanishes.]

阿高厄： （声音空洞） 这是命定，父亲。我们必须走了。被放逐了！我们该去往何处？

Agave: (In a hollow voice) It is fate, father. We must go. Exiled! Where are we to go?

卡德摩斯： （苍老无助） 我不知道，我的孩子。你的父亲再也无法帮助你了。永别了，你不幸的孩子。这便是傲慢（Hubris）的代价。 【卡德摩斯下。】

Cadmus: (Old and helpless) I do not know, my child. Your father can help you no more. Farewell, my unhappy child. This is the price of Hubris. [Cadmus exits.]

阿高厄： （诀别） 让我离开吧，让我永不再见基泰戎！我将它留给别的狂女了。 【阿高厄下。】

Agave: (Her final farewell) Let me go, and let me never see Cithaeron again! I leave it to other Maenads now. [Agave exits.]

歌队（终曲）： （吟诵着——舞队退场） 神明形态万千。 神明成就万事。 人所最预期者，未尝实现。 神明却为无人预期者，辟出了道路。 【剧终。】

Chorus (Exodos): (Chanting as they exit) The gods appear in many forms. The gods bring many things to pass. What was most expected has not been done. But for the unexpected, the god has found a way. [THE END]